

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2 00 per annum in advance—
Or \$2 50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT C. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1 per square for 3 weeks;
25 cents per square for each continuance.

"RESIST WITH CALM THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."—Washington.

VOL. LI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1851.

NO. 30.

Choice Poetry.

OUR CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER.

"The beautiful child, and return not."

They are stricken, darkly stricken,
Faint and tatter'd grows each breath,
And the shadows round them thicken,
Of the darkness that is Death.
We are with them—bending o'er them—
And the soul in sorrow saith,
"Would that I had died before them,
To the darkness that is Death!"

They are sleeping, coldly sleeping,
In the grave-yard still and lone,
Where the winds above them sweeping,
Make a melancholy moan.
"Thickly round us—darkly o'er us—
Is the pall of sorrow thrown;
And our heart-beats make the chorus
Of that melancholy moan."

They are waking, brightly waking,
From the slumbers of the tomb,
And, enured to light, forsaking
Its impalpable gloom.
They are rising—they have risen—
And their spirit forms illumine,
In the darkness of Death's prison,
The impalpable gloom.

They are passing, upward passing,
Dearest beings of our love,
And their spirit-forms are passing
In the beautiful above;
There we see them—there we hear them—
Through our dreams they ever move,
And we long to be near them,
In the beautiful above.

They are going, gently going,
In their angel robes to stand,
Where the River of life is flowing
In the far-off distant land.
We shall mourn them—we shall miss them—
From our broken little band;
But our souls shall still caress them,
In the far off Silent Land.

They are singing, sweetly singing,
Far beyond the vale of Night—
Where the angel-harps are ringing,
And the Day is ever bright.
We can love them—we can greet them—
From this land of dimmer light,
Till God takes us home to meet them,
Where the day is ever bright.

GIVE EVERY DAY.

Let us give something every day
For another's weal;
A word, to make the gloomy gay,
Or the crushed spirit heal.
A look, that to the heart will speak
Of him that's poor and old;
A tear for her, or her whose wail
Full many a stream has rolled.
The object of our love and care,
In every path we see—
And when they ask a simple prayer,
Oh! shall we selfish be,
And turn away with haughty trust,
As if the God above
Were partial to our pompous dust,
And only did us love?

Let us give something every day
To comfort and to cheer;
'Tis not for gold alone they pray,
Whose cries fall on the ear.
They ask for kindness in our speech,
A tenderness of heart—
That to the poorest soul will reach,
And warm the life impart.

We all can give—the poor—the weak,
And be an angel guest;
How small a thing—to smile—to speak,
And make the wretched blest.
These favors let us all bestow,
And scatter joy abroad,
And make the vales of sorrow glow,
With the sweet smiles of God!

Miscellaneous.

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.

James Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbors; that is, they lived within a half mile of each other, and no person lived between their respective farms, which would have joined, had not a little strip of prairie land extended itself sufficiently to keep them separated. Dood was the oldest settler, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Friends or Quakers; therefore, when he was informed that Lawson, a regular disciple of that class of people, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly, a system of petty annoyances was commenced by him, and every time one of Lawson's hogs chanced to stray upon Dood's place, he was beset by men and dogs, and most savagely abused. Things progressed thus for nearly a year, and the Quaker, a man of decided peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries received at the hands of his spiteful neighbor. But matters were drawing to a crisis; for Dood, more enraged than ever at the quiet of Lawson, made oath that he would do something before long to wake up the spunk of Lawson. Chance favored his design. The Quaker had a high-blooded filly, which he had been very careful in raising, and which was just four years old. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.

One evening, a little after sundown, as Watt Dood was passing around his corn-field, he discovered the filly feeding in the little strip of prairie land that separated the two farms, and he conceived the wicked design of throwing off two or three rails of his fence, that the horse might get into his corn during the night. He did so, and the next morning, bright and early, he shouldered his rifle and left the house. Not long

after his absence, a hired man, whom he had recently employed, heard the echo of his gun, and in a few minutes Dood, considerably excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated that he had shot at and wounded a buck; that the deer attacked him, and he hardly escaped with his life.

This story was credited by all but the newly employed hand, who had taken a dislike to Watt, and, from his manner, suspected that something was wrong. He therefore slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the shot, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly, stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through the head from which the warm blood was still oozing.

The animal was warm, and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the dwelling of Dood, who met him in the yard, and demanded, somewhat roughly, where he had been.

"I've been to see if your bullet made sure work of Mr. Lawson's filly," was the instant report.

Watt paled for a moment, but collecting himself, he fiercely shouted,

"Do you dare to say I killed her?"

"How do you know she is dead?" replied the man.

Dood bit his lips, hesitated a moment, and then turning, walked into the house.

A couple of days passed by, and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met friend Lawson, riding in search of his filly.

A few words of explanation ensued, when with a heavy heart, the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No threat of retribution escaped him; he did not even go to law to recover damages; but calmly awaited his plan and hour of revenge. It came at last.

Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he had paid a heavy price, and upon which he counted to make great gains. One morning just as Lawson was sitting down, his eldest son came in with the information that neighbor Dood's heifer had broken down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the cabbages, had trampled the well made beds and the vegetables they contained, out of all shape—a mischief impossible to repair.

"And what did thee do with her, Jacob?" quietly asked Lawson.

"I put her in the farm-yard."

"Did thee beat her?"

"I never struck her a blow."

"Right, Jacob—right; sit down to thy breakfast, and when done eating I will attend to the heifer."

Shortly after he had finished his repast, Lawson mounted a horse, and rode over to Dood's, who was sitting under the porch in front of his house, and who, as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and secretly swore he would have to law for it if he did.

"Good morning, neighbor Dood; how is thy family?" exclaimed Lawson, as he mounted the steps and seated himself in a chair.

"All well, I believe," was the crusty reply.

"I have a small affair to settle with you this morning, and I came rather early."

"So I suppose," growled Watt.

"This morning, my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she has destroyed a good deal."

"And what did he do with her?" demanded Dood, his brow darkening.

"What would thee have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?" asked Lawson.

"I'd shot her!" retorted Watt, madly, "as I suppose you have done; but we are only even now. Heifer for filly is only tit for tat."

"Neighbor Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would harm a hair on thy heifer's back. She is in my barn-yard, and not even a blow has been struck her, where thee can get her at any time. I know thee shot my filly; but the evil one prompted thee to do it; and I lay no evil in my heart against my neighbors. I come to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home."

Lawson rose from his chair, and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked,

"What was your filly worth?"

"One hundred dollars is what I asked for her," replied Lawson.

"Wait a moment!" and Dood went into the house, from whence he soon returned, holding some gold in his hand. "Here's the price of your filly; and hereafter let there be a pleasantness between us."

Lawson mounted his horse, and rode home with a lighter heart, and from that day to this Dood has been as good a neighbor as one could wish to have; being completely reformed by the RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.—*Cin. Colum.*

Elegance in dress is cheap and simple. What it costs a man for tobacco, who uses it, is sufficient, if added to the present cost of his clothing, to dress him with elegance. A few more shillings a yard for cloth, the work of a tasteful tailor, a decent regard to the prevailing mode, and a certain neatness and simplicity, are all! Elegance is never gaudy, never outre, never out of fashion, nor in the extreme of fashion. It allows of a few ornaments, no studied display. The difference of a single dollar in an article of dress, may make the whole distinction between elegance and vulgarity. A single tawdry ornament may spoil the effect of the best tailor's workmanship. The slightest eccentricity of cut betrays the in-born rascality.

Home.

"Home, thy joys are passing lovely—
Joys no stranger heart can tell."

What a charm rests upon the endearing name—my Home! consecrated by domestic love—that golden key of earthly happiness. Without this, home would be like a temple stripped of its garlands; there a father welcomes, with fond affection; a brother's kind sympathies comfort in the hour of distress; and assist in every trial; there a pious mother first taught the infant lips to lip the name of Jesus; and there a loved sister dwells, the companion of early days.

Truly, if there is sought that is lovely below, it is home—sweet home! It is like the oasis of the desert. The passing of our days may be painful; our path may be checkered with sorrow and care; unkindness and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart, efface the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's way with tears; yet, when the memory hovers over the past, there is no place which it so delights to linger at, as the loved scenes of childhood's home. It is the polar star of existence.

What cheers the mariner, far away from his native land in a foreign port, or tossed upon the bounding billows, as he paces the deck at midnight alone—what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of the loved ones far away at his own happy cottage; in his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around the cheerful fireside. In imagination he hears them uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he loves. He is anticipating the hour when he shall return to his native land, to greet those absent ones so dear to his heart.

Why rests that deep shade of sadness upon the stranger's brow as he seats himself amid the family circle? He is surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can afford; happy faces gather around him, and strive in vain to put a smile. Ah! he is thinking of his own sweet home, of the loved ones assembled within his own cheerful cot.

Why those tears that steal down the cheeks of that young and lovely girl, as she mingles in the social circle? Ah! she is an orphan; she, too, had a happy home; but that home is now forsaken and desolate; its loved ones are now sleeping in the cold and silent tomb. The gentle mother who watched over her infancy, and hushed her to sleep with a lullaby, which a mother only can sing, who in girlhood's days taught her of the Saviour, and tuned her youthful voice to sing praises to His name, has gone to the mansions of joy above, and is mingling her songs, and tuning her golden harp with bright angels in heaven. Poor one! She is now left to tread the golden path of life, a lonely, homeless wanderer.

Thus it is in this changing world. The objects most dear are snatched away. We are deprived of the friends whom most we love, and our cherished home is rendered desolate. "Passing away," is engraved on all things earthly. But there is a home that knows no changes, where separations never take place, where the sorrowing ones of this world may obtain relief from all their griefs, and where the sighs and tears of earth are exchanged for unending songs of joy. This home is found in heaven.

In the shadowy past, there is one sweet reminiscence which the storms of life can never wither: it is the recollection of home. In the visioned future, there is one bright star whose lustre never fades: it is the hope of home—a heavenly home.—*Theological Visitor.*

The Aristocracy of Woman.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the mincing step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumstance of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money for the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he cobbler or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's sleek customers, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Tray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and revenges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

English and American Rivers.

In the memoranda of Dr. Breckenridge's travels in Europe, some ten years ago, the following anecdote occurs: A gentleman-like and well-informed Englishman, who was in the stage coach with me, and who found out I was an American, after dilating on the greatness, the beauties, the majesty, in short, of this noblest of British rivers, (the Thames,) concluded thus:

"Sir, it may seem almost incredible to you, but it is nevertheless true, that this prodigious stream is, from its mouth to its source, not much, if at all, short of an hundred and fifty miles long!"

I looked steadfastly in his face—to see if he jested; but the gravity of deep conviction was upon it. Indeed, John Bull never jests. After composing myself a moment, I slowly responded:

"Perhaps, sir, you have never heard of the Ohio River?"

"I think I have."

"Perhaps of the Missouri?"

"I think so; though not sure."

"Certainly of the Mississippi?"

"Oh, yes, yes."

"Well, sir, a man will descend the Ohio, in a steamboat of the largest class, a thousand miles."

"Of what, sir? how many, sir?"

"A thousand miles; and there he will meet another steamboat of the same class, which has come in an opposite direction twelve hundred miles down the Missouri, and then, after going fifteen hundred miles more, down the Mississippi—he may see that flood of waters disembogue by fifty channels into the sea." I had made up my mind to be considered a cheat; so I went calmly and emphatically through the statement. As I progressed, my companion seemed somewhat disposed to take my story as a personal affront; but at its close, he let down his visage into a contemptuous pout, and regularly cut my acquaintance.

Human Sacrifices among Various Nations.

The custom of sacrifices has existed in almost every nation since its establishment as a divine institution. But as the knowledge of the true God became supplanted by dreams of deities, the personifications of human vices, the sacrifices of brute animals, as ordained by Divine Wisdom, were either forgotten, or considered insufficient to gain the favor or appease the wrath of the new deities, and man was made the more acceptable victim. In times public calamity the princes of Phoenicia offered up their dearest offspring to the avenging deities. The Ethiopians sacrificed boys to the sun and girls to the moon. The Semythians performed their rites in gloomy groves, the oak-trees of which were sprinkled with the blood of every hundredth prisoner. Red-haired men were sacrificed at the tombs of Osiris by the Egyptians; and they were accustomed, it is said, to throw a young and beautiful virgin into the Nile. Human victims were immolated in Persia by the sword, or by burying alive. In the heart of a wood, the Druids sacrificed their captives, and in Gaul they set up an immense figure of basket-work in the shape of a man, in which a hundred human victims were at once burned alive.

The Greek States, in the heroic age, offered human sacrifices, before their troops set forth on an expedition. A man was sacrificed every year by the Athenians; and this custom existed among the Romans even after it was forbidden by law, and scarcely ceased before the downfall of paganism. It existed amongst the Goths and the Arabians, and was practiced with peculiar atrocities by the Carthaginians. Among the northern tribes of Europe it prevailed until the advent of Christianity. The Mahrattas fatten for the altar victims remarkable for their bloom and beauty. At the burial of Congo and Ashantee princes, hundreds of their wives and attendants have been destroyed. The Peruvians, when they offered solemn prayers for their princes, slew children in great companies. But in Mexico, human sacrifice was carried to an awful extent. In the city of Mexico alone the yearly victims were estimated at twenty thousand; and the altars of slaughter arose in the other cities of the empire. Seventy thousand human beings are said to have perished at the dedication of one great temple. The skulls of such sufferers were not unfrequently used in building certain edifices. One of these, noticed by the companions of Cortez, and which consisted of a central tower and enclosing wall, formed wholly of skulls, is said to have contained at least one hundred and thirty-six thousand of these relics of pagan cruelty. Stretched on a block of stone, the Mexican victim was held fast by several priests, while one in a scarlet mantle, opened his breast with a knife, tore out his heart, held it towards the sun, and then threw it at the feet of the idol. Previous to the sacrifice the victim had been splendidly arrayed, and every luxury heaped upon him. In Mexico, as often elsewhere, the sacrifice was associated with cannibalism.

The Sorrowful Tree.

In the island of Gas, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable—"The sorrowful tree"—because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen, and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them.

They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year.—*Exchange.*

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Do as I Do, neither More nor Less.

A high dignitary once stopping for a night in a small village of Italy, the inhabitants resolved to send him a deputation. The mayor also suggested to present him with the chief produce of the country, consisting of pine-apples, figs, and cream. The pine-apples, however, were dispensed with, and each member was to carry figs and cream in silver basins. "Now," said the mayor, with all the gravity of office, "you are not accustomed to appear before these high personages, therefore, let us have no nonsense; do what you see me do, neither more nor less." The deputation was arranged accordingly.

The mayor placed himself majestically and magisterially at his head, armed, like his followers, with a basin of figs in one hand, and of cream in the right. At this time it was the custom to wear beards.—The door opened, and the mayor repeated his caution, "Neither more nor less, I beseech you." There was a step down into the room, but the mayor not thinking of it, the shock plunged his beard and face into the cream basin, and not being very young, brought him upon his knees, with his hands and basin under him, and his creamed face (richly ornamented with a well lathered and dripping beard) as it were impromptu raised towards his eminence. The corporation, thinking this a grave matter of form, simultaneously ducked their bearded faces, prostrated themselves on their marrow-bones, and significantly cast a half inquiring and confident look at their leader, as though to say, "You see we are all right."

The dignitary was at first (and well he might be astounded; but burst into as genuine a fit of laughter as his lowest men could have indulged in; while his officers, conceiving that the addressers meant merely to humbug his high mightiness, gathered up the figs, and pelted the Body Corporate most lustily. The mayor hobbled out of his room as fast as he could, closely followed by his brethren, one of whom whispered to him, "How lucky we did not bring the pine-apples; they would have battered our heads to a mummy."

"Giving him Beans."

We never knew exactly what was meant by giving a chap "beans," till we heard the interpretation given to the phrase by a young lady in Indiana. As the story goes, a gentleman from this region was paying her very marked attention, representing himself as single, and desirous of changing his forlorn condition. He had made some progress in his suit, when the lady learned that he was a married man! Her indignation, on making the discovery, was unbounded—her thirst for vengeance hardly slackened. After various plans had been considered and abandoned, her purpose was fixed as follows: She loaded a pistol with beans, and on his next visit she most unceremoniously presented the weapon, told him its contents, and inquired if he would have them raw or cooked. Hesitating, as might naturally be expected he would, in giving an answer, she decided for him, and pulling the trigger, gave them to him raw. The aim of the heroine was so good, that two of the beans struck the admirer, inflicting slight, but somewhat painful wounds. The source from which we derive this incident, the Dayton Journal, informs us that it is no fancy sketch; and would be sworn to on a stack of bibles as big as a meeting house.

Flavoring Ice Cream.

In a neighboring town, during "Court week," a gaudy company were assembled at a public dinner table, and among them a wag whom we may call Dr. Blank, and a country "gentleman of the jury." The doctor despised ice cream, and the jurymen not knowing what it was, looked at the doctor when the article came on, to see how he would dispose of it. The latter perceiving that his neighbor was in a doubtful state of mind, took some cream upon his plate, smoothed off the top, covered it with black pepper, and made a hole in the centre, and poured in some vinegar. The stranger reached over to the ester, and obtaining the condiments, did likewise. He then took a spoonful of the prepared article into his mouth, gave one look around the table, and "cut." The company of course could all say with the victim, "ice creamed!"

At a soiree in London, conversation turned upon Literature. A Scotch gentleman present was very enthusiastic upon the subject of his eminent literary countryman, when an Englishman remarked: "I suppose you will call Milton a Scotchman next." "I cannot exactly say that; but Milton was a man of sincere talents and astonishing genius, that I should be at all surprised to ken that he was a Scotchman."

Dr. Darwin was of the opinion that if a deaf person dreamed of hearing, the internal parts, essential to the function, were unimpaired. The same remark, says Dr. Smith, of Boston, is applicable to the blind. I have invariably found that the incurably deaf, as well as the incurably blind, never dream of hearing or seeing.

Patent Revolving Cannon.—Mr. Y. M. Lowry, of Portville, Cautaras county, N. Y. has invented a cannon which will load and discharge itself fifty times in a minute. It is stated in the Cautaras Whig that the War Department has passed a resolution adopting this ingenious destructive power for our government.

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal—Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00 per annum in advance.
Or \$2.50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Advertisements \$1 per square for 3 weeks.
25 cents per square for each continuation.

VOL. LI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1851.

NO. 30.

Choice Poetry.

OUR CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER.

"The beautiful vanish, and return not."

They are stricken, darkly stricken,
Faint and listless, each a breath,
And the shadows round them thicken,
Of the darkness that is Death.

We are with them—bending o'er them—
And the soul in sorrow saith,
"Would that I had passed before them,
To the darkness that is Death!"

They are sleeping, coldly sleeping,
In the arms of grief and love,
And the shadows round them thicken,
Of the darkness that is Death.

Make a myriads of them,
Thickly round the darkly o'er us,
As the pall of sorrow througns
And the heart-beats make the chorus
Of that wailing woe.

They are waking, brightly waking,
From the slumbers of the tomb,
And, enshrouded in light, are waking,
In the imperishable bloom.

They are rising, they have risen,
And the spirit forms illumine,
In the brightness of Death's prison,
The impenetrable gloom.

They are passing, upward passing,
Distant beings of our love,
And their spirit-forms are passing,
In the brightness of above.

There we shall meet them, where we meet them,
In the light of the new day,
And we long to be near them,
In the beautiful above.

They are going, gently going,
In their angel robes to stand,
Where the River of Life is flowing,
In the far-distant land.

We shall mourn them—we shall miss them,
From our broken little bed,
But our souls shall still careen them,
In the far of Silent Land.

They are singing, sweetly singing,
Far beyond the vale of Night—
Where the angel-harps are ringing,
And the Day-spring ever bright.

We can love them, we can greet them,
From this land of dimmer light,
Till God takes us hence to meet them,
Where the day is ever bright.

GIVE EVERY DAY.

Let us give something every day
For one another's weal;

A word, to make the gloomy gay,
Or the crushed spirit heal;

A look, that to the heart will speak,
Of him that's poor and old;

A tear for her whose woes were checked,
Full many a sorrow has been told;

The object of our love and care,
In every path we see—

And when they ask a simple prayer,
Oh! let us selfish be;

And turn away with haughty trust,
As if the God above

Were partial to our puffed-up just,
And only did us love.

Let us give something every day,
To comfort and to cheer;

'Tis not for gold alone they pray,
Whose cries fall on our ear.

They ask for kindness in our speech,
A tenderness of heart—

That to the poorest soul will reach,
And warm and life impart.

We all can give—the poor—the weak,
And even an angel's quest;

How small a thing—to smile—to speak,
And make the wretched blest.

These favors let us all bestow,
And scatter joy around,
And make the vale of sorrow glow,
With the sweet smile of God.

Miscellaneous.

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.

James Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbors; that is, they lived within a half mile of each other, and no person lived between their respective farms, which would have joined, had not a little strip of prairie land extended itself sufficiently to keep them separated. Dood was the oldest settler, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Friends or Quakers; therefore, when he was informed that Lawson, a regular disciple of that class of people, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly, a system of petty annoyances was commenced by him, and every time one of Lawson's hogs chanced to stray upon Dood's place, he was beaten by men and dogs, and most savagely abused. Things progressed thus for nearly a year, and the Quaker, a man of decided peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries received at the hands of his spiteful neighbor. But matters were drawing to a crisis; for Dood, more enraged than ever at the quiet of Lawson, made oath that he would do something before long to wake up the spirit of Lawson—Chance favored his design. The Quaker had a high-blooded filly, which he had been very careful in raising, and which was just four years old. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.

One evening, a little after sundown, as Watt Dood was passing near his own field, he discovered the filly feeding in the little strip of prairie land that separated the two farms, and he conceived the wicked design of throwing off two or three rails of his fence, then to drive the filly into his corn during the night. He did so, and the next morning, bright and early, he shouldered his rifle and went to the house. The filly

after his spouse, a hired man, whom he had recently employed, heard the echo of his gun and in a few minutes Dood, considerably excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated that he had shot at and wounded a buck; that the deer attacked him, and he had barely escaped with his life.

This story was credited by all but the newly employed hands, who had taken a dislike to Watt, and from his manner suspected that something was wrong. He therefore slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the spot, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly, stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through the head from which the same blood was still flowing.

The animal was warm, and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the dwelling of Dood, who met him in the yard, and demanded, somewhat roughly, where he had been.

"I've been to see if your bull made sure work of Mr. Lawson's filly," was the instant retort.

Watt paled at a moment, but collecting himself, he merely shouted,

"How dare you say I killed her?"

"How do you know she is dead?" replied the man.

Dood bit his lips, hesitated a moment, and then turning, walked into the house.

A couple of days passed by, and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met friend Lawson, riding in search of his filly.

A few words of explanation ensued, when with a heavy heart, the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No threat of retribution escaped him; he did not even go to law to recover damages; but calmly avowed his plan and hour of revenge. It came at last.

Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he had paid a heavy price, and upon which he counted to make great gains.

One morning just as Lawson was sitting down, his eldest son came in with the information that neighbor Dood's heifer had broken down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the calabages, had trampled the well made beds and the vegetables they contained, out of all shape—a mischief impossible to repair.

"And what did thee do with her, Jacob?" quietly asked Lawson.

"I put her in the farm yard,"

"Did thee beat her?"

"I never struck her a blow."

"Right, Jacob—right; sit down to thy breakfast, and when done eating I will attend to the heifer."

Shortly after he had finished his repast, Lawson mounted a horse, and rode over to Dood's, who was sitting under the porch in front of his house, and who, as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and he secretly swore he would have to law for it if he did.

"Good morning, neighbor Dood; how is thy family?" exclaimed Lawson, as he mounted the steps and seated himself in a chair.

"All well, I believe," was the trusty reply.

"I have a small affair to settle with you this morning, and I came rather early."

"So I suppose," growled Watt.

"This morning, my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she has destroyed a good deal."

"And what did he do with her?" demanded Dood, his brow darkening.

"What would thee have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?" asked Lawson.

"I'd a shot her," retorted Watt, madly, "as I suppose you have done; but we are only even now. Heifer for filly is only tit for tat."

"Neighbor Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would harm a hair on thy heifer's back. She is in my barn-yard, and not even a blow has been struck her, where there can get her at any time. I know thee shot my filly; but the evil one prompted thee to do it; and I lay no evil in my heart against my neighbors. I came to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home."

Lawson rose from his chair, and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked,

"What was your filly worth?"

"One hundred dollars is what I asked for her," replied Lawson.

"Wait a moment," and Dood went into the house, from whence he soon returned, holding some gold in his hand. "Here's the price of your filly; and hereafter let there be a pleasantness between us."

Lawson mounted his horse, and rode home with a lighter heart, and from that day to this Dood has been as good a neighbor as one could wish to have, being completely reformed by the RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.—*Cin. Cohin.*

Elegance in dress is cheap and simple. What it costs a man for tobacco, who uses it, is sufficient, if added to the present cost of his clothing, to dress him with elegance. A few more shillings a yard for cloth, the work of a tasteful tailor, a decent regard to the prevailing mode, and a certain neatness and simplicity, are all! Elegance is never gained, never out, never out of fashion, nor in the extreme of fashion. It allows of a few ornaments, no staid display. The difference of a single dollar in an article of dress, may make the whole distinction between elegance and vulgarity. A single costly ornament may speak of the skill of the best tailor's workmanship. The slightest extravagance of eye betrays the inferiority.

Home, thy joys are passing slowly—
Joys no stranger heart can tell.

What a charm rests upon the endearing name—my Home! consecrated by domestic love—that golden key of earthly happiness—Without this, home would be like a temple stripped of its garlands; there a father's volubility, with fond affection; a mother's kind sympathies comfort in the hour of distress, and assist in every trial; there a pious mother first taught the infant lips to love the name of Jesus; and there a loved sister dwells, the companion of early days.

Truly, if there is aught that is lovely here below, it is home—sweet home! It is like the oasis of the desert; the passing of our days may be painful, our path may be checkered with sorrow and care; unkindness and wrongs may wither the joyousness of the heart; but the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's way with tears; yet when the memory hovers over the past, there is no place which it so delights to linger at, as the loved scenes of childhood's home! It is the polar star of existence.

What cheers the mariner, far away from his native land in a foreign port, or tossed upon the bounding billows, as he paces the deck at midnight alone, what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of the loved ones far away as his own happy cottage; in his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around the cheerful fireplace. In imagination he hears them, uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he loves.

He is anticipating the hour when he shall return to the native land, to greet those absent ones so dear to his heart.

Why rests that deep shade of sadness upon the stranger's brow as he seats himself amid the family circle? He is surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can afford; happy faces gather around him, and strive to win to him a smile. Ah! he is thinking of his own sweet home; of the loved ones assembled within his own cheerful cot.

Why those tears that steal down the cheeks of that young and lovely girl, as she mingles in the social circle? Ah! she is an orphan; she too, had a happy home; but that house is now forsaken and desolate; its loved ones are now sleeping in the cold and silent tomb. The gentle mother who watched over her infancy, and busied her voice to sing praises to His name, has gone to the mansions of joy above, and is mingling her songs, and tuning her golden harp with bright angels in heaven. Poor one! She is now left to tread the golden path of life, a lonely, homeless wanderer.

True it is in this changing world. The objects most dear are snatched away. We are deprived of the friends whom most we love, and our cherished home is rendered desolate. "Passing away" is engrained on all things earthly. But there is a home that knows no changes, where separations never take place, where the sorrowing ones of this world may obtain relief from all their griefs, and where the sighs and tears of earth are exchanged for unending songs of joy. This home is found in heaven.

In the shadowy past, there is one sweet reminiscence which the storms of life can never sever. It is the recollection of home! In the visioned future, there is one bright star whose lustre never fades! It is the hope of home—a heavenly home.—*Universal Visitor.*

The Aristocracy of Woman.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats—women aristocrats. From the miming step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumscribed nature of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the hurry and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor opposite is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money with the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he collier or parson. But let a woman snuff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's best customer, those on whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are assigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Pray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no extraordinary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain: Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debars from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seems upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and relegates the receiver by inflicting a stain on the social and political institutions of her country.

Horse colliers filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

English and American Rivers.

In the memoranda of Dr. Brackenridge's travels in Europe, some ten years ago, the following anecdote occurs: A gentleman-like and well-informed Englishman, who was in the stage coach with me, and who found out I was an American, after dilating on the greatness, the beauties, the majesty, in short, of this noblest of British rivers, the Thames, concluded thus:

"Sir, it may seem almost incredible to you, but it is nevertheless true, that this enormous stream is, from its mouth to its source, not much, if at all, shorter of a hundred and fifty miles long."

I looked steadily in his face—to see if he teased; but the gravity of deep conviction was upon it. Indeed, John Bull never jests. After composing myself a moment, I slowly responded:

"Perhaps, sir, you have never heard of the Ohio River?"

"I think I have."

"Perhaps of the Missouri?"

"I think so; though not so far."

"Certainly of the Mississippi?"

"Oh, yes, yes."

"Well, sir, a man will descend the Ohio, in a steamboat of the largest class, a thousand miles."

"Of what, sir? how many, sir?"

"A thousand miles; and there he will meet another steamboat of the same class, which has come in an opposite direction twelve hundred miles down the Missouri, and then, after going fifteen hundred miles more, down the Mississippi, he may see that flood of waters disembrace by fifty channels into the sea." I had made up my mind to be considered a cheat; so I went calmly and emphatically through the statement. As I progressed, my companion seemed somewhat disposed to take my story as a personal affront; but at its close, he let down his visage into a contemptuous pout, and regularly cut my acquaintance.

Human Sacrifices among Various Nations.

The custom of sacrifices has existed in almost every nation since its establishment as a divine institution. But as the knowledge of the true God became supplanted by dreams of deities, the personifications of human vices, the sacrifices of brute animals, as ordained by Divine Wisdom, were either forgotten, or considered insufficient to gain the favor or appease the wrath of the new deities, and man was made the more acceptable victim. In times public calamity the princes of Phoenicia offered up their dearest offspring to the avenging deities. The Ethiopians sacrificed boys to the sun and girls to the moon. The Scythians performed their rites in gloomy groves, the oak-trees of which were sprinkled with the blood of every hundredth prisoner. Red-haired men were sacrificed at the tombs of Osiris by the Egyptians; and they were accustomed, it is said, to throw a young and beautiful virgin into the Nile. Human victims were immolated in Persia by the sword, or by burying alive. In the heart of a wood, the Druids sacrificed their captives, and in Gaul they set up an immense figure of basket-work in the shape of a man, to which a hundred human victims were at once burned alive.

The Greek States, in the heroic age, offered human sacrifices, before their troops set forth on an expedition. A man was sacrificed every year by the Athenians; and this custom existed among the Romans even after it was forbidden by law, and scarcely ceased before the downfall of paganism. It existed amongst the Goths and the Arabians, and was practiced with peculiar atrocities by the Carthaginians. Among the northern tribes of Europe, it prevailed until the advent of Christianity. The Mahometans fatten for the altar victims remarkable for their bloom and beauty. At the burial of Congo and Ashantee princes, hundreds of their wives and attendants have been destroyed. The Peruvians, when they offered solemn prayers for their princes, slew children in great companies. But in Mexico, human sacrifice was carried to an awful extent. In the city of Mexico alone the yearly victims were estimated at twenty thousand; and the altars of slaughter arose in the other cities of the empire. Seventy thousand human beings are said to have perished at the dedication of one great temple. The skulls of such sufferers were not unfrequently used in building certain edifices. One of these, noticed by the companions of Cortez, and which consisted of a central tower and enclosing wall, formed wholly of skulls, is said to have contained at least one hundred and thirty-six thousand of these relics of pagan cruelty. Stretched on a block of stone the Mexican victim was held fast by several priests, while one in a scarlet mantle, opened his breast with a knife, tore out the heart, held it towards the sun, and then threw it at the feet of the idol. Previous to the sacrifice the victim had been splendidly arrayed, and every luxury heaped upon him. In Mexico, as often elsewhere, the sacrifice was associated with cannibalism.

The Sorrowful Tree.

In the island of Goa, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable—"the sorrowful tree"—because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen, and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them.

They yield a brace small, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year.—*Exchange.*

Revolution is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction flies at once, and is rewarded by remorse: whereas, progress, which is the nucleus of all progress, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Do as I Do, neither More nor Less.

A high dignitary once stopping for a night in a small village of Italy, the inhabitants resolved to send him a deputation. The mayor also suggested to present him with the chief produce of the country, consisting of pine-apples, figs, and cream. The pine-apples, however, were dispensed with, and each member was to carry figs and cream in silver basins. "Now," said the mayor, with all the gravity of office, "you are not accustomed to appear before these high personages, therefore, let us have no nonsense; do what you see me do, neither more nor less." The deputation was arranged accordingly.

The mayor placed himself majestically and magisterially at his head, armed, like his followers, with a basin of figs in one hand, and of cream in the right. At this time it was the custom to wear beads. The door opened, and the mayor repeated his caution, "Neither more nor less. I beseech you." There was a step down into the room, but the mayor not thinking of it, the shock plunged his head and face into the cream basin, and not being very vain, brought him upon his knees, with his hands and basin under him, and his bearded face (richly ornamented with a well-lathered and dripping beard) as it was imploringly raised towards his eminence. The corporation, thinking this a grave matter of form, simultaneously ducked their bearded faces, prostrated themselves on their narrow bones, and significantly cast a half inquiring and confident look at their leader, as though to say, "You see we are all right."

The dignitary was at first (and well he might be) astounded; but burst into a genuine fit of laughter as his lowest menial could have indulged in; while his official, concerning the addresses meant merely to humbug his high mightiness, gathered up the figs, and pelted the Body Corporate most lustily. The mayor bobbed out of his room as fast as he could, closely followed by his brethren, one of whom whispered to him, "How lucky we did not bring the pine-apples; they would have battered our heads to a mummy."

"Giving him Beans."

We never knew exactly what was meant by giving a chap "beans," till we heard the interpretation given to the phrase by a young lady in Indiana. As the story goes, a gentleman from this region was paying her very marked attention, representing himself as single, and desirous of changing his forlorn condition. He had made some progress in his suit, when the lady learned that he was a married man! Her indignation, on making the discovery, was unbounded—her thirst for vengeance hardly slakeable. After various plans had been considered as follows: She loaded a pistol with beans, and on his next visit she most unconsciously presented the weapon, told him its contents, and inquired if he would have them run or cooked. Hesitating, as might naturally be expected he would, in giving an answer, she decided for him, and pulling the trigger, gave them to him, and pulling the trigger, gave them to him.

The aim of the heroine was so good, that two of the beans struck the admirer, inflicting slight, but somewhat painful wounds. The source from which we derive this incident, the *Dayton Journal*, informs us that it is no fancy sketch, and would be sworn to, on a stack of bibles as big as a meeting house.

Flavoring Ice Cream.

In a neighboring town, during "Court week," a goodly company were assembled at a public dinner table, and among them a was whom we may call Dr. Blank, and a country "gentleman of the jury." The doctor despised ice cream, and the jurymen not knowing what it was, looked at the doctor when the article came on, to see how he would dispose of it. The latter perceiving that his neighbor was in a doubtful state of mind, took some cream upon his plate, smoothed off the top, covered it with black pepper, and made a hole in the centre, and poured in some vinegar. The stranger reached over to the center, and obtaining the condiments, did likewise. He then took a spoonful of the prepared article into his mouth, gave one look around the table, and "cut." The company of course could all say with the victim, "ice creamed!"

At a soiree in London, conversation turned upon Literature. A Scotch gentleman present was very enthusiastic upon the subject of his eminent literary countrymen, when an Englishman remarked: "I suppose you will call Milton a Scotchman next."

"I cannot exactly say that; but Milton was a man of six rare talents and astonishing genius, that I should be so as all surprised me when that he was a Scotchman."

A father, wishing to dissuade his daughter from all thoughts of matrimony, quoted the words: "She who marries, does well; but she who does not, does better." The daughter meekly replied: "Father, I am content to do well; let those do better who can."

Dr. Darwin was of the opinion that if a deaf person dreamed of hearing, the internal parts, essential to the function, were unimpaired. The same remark, says Dr. Smith, of Boston, is applicable to the blind. It is invariably found that the internally deaf, as well as the internally blind, never dream of hearing or seeing.

Patent Revolving Cannon.—Mr. Y. M. Lowry, of Portville, Cattaraugus county, N. Y. has invented a cannon which will load and discharge itself fifty times in a minute. It is stated in the *Cattaraugus* that the War Department has passed a resolution, directing that ingenious American patents for new government.

Finished Education.

Gibbon truly says that the best and most important part of every man's education, is that which he gives himself.

Many of our youths of both sexes feel that their education is finished when their school days are over. No idea can be more destructive to the progress of true improvement. Our education is never finished till we are in our graves. The discipline acquired in college or in school is given to us on credit; we may be better able afterwards to educate ourselves. We have only then crossed the threshold of a course of improvement that must last us our lifetime. Such discipline is important, indeed, is absolutely essential, to start us aright in the life before us; but to suppose that it completes all that must be done for our intellectual or moral welfare is absurd. The best part of man's education is then to come and upon the manner in which each one uses for himself the arrangements made for him in his early life, will depend the substance of his future. Much, too, is to be done by man's mind having reached maturity, and that he needs no more discipline or education. A false idea, productive of much mischief to real mental improvement. There is no period in the history of the mind, in which it is incapable of any further progress, as long as the body retains its health. No man who has lived to the age of sixty, in the constant employment of his mental faculties, but sees that he is every day acquiring greater power, a greater control of what he does know, and an accumulation of new ideas. It is never too late in life to learn.

Character.

A man's moral worth is not to be graduated by his negative virtues—the evil he merely refrains from doing—but by the amount of temptation he overcomes. He is not to be judged by defeats alone, but also by his victories. Many a man passes through life without a spot on his character, who, notwithstanding, never struggled so bravely as he who fell and was disgraced. The latter may have called to his aid more principle, resisted more evil before he yielded, than the former, either from circumstances or his physical constitution, was ever called to do. It would be as unnatural, it would require as great an effort, for the cold, phlegmatic and passionless being to be vehement, wild and headlong, as for the fiery and tempestuous man to become quiet and emotionless. Victory is nothing. It depends upon the nature of the conflict and the odds overcome. Greater generalship, cooler bravery, and loftier effort may be shown in one defeat than in a hundred victories. We have no patience with those moralists of more animal organization, who place the finest wrought spirits God ever lent visit the earth, on their iron bedstead and stretch and clip according to the simple rule of long measure. A higher and juster standard is needed.

Milk Rooms in Cellars.

Farmers about to build a dwelling, should know that by carrying up a large pipe in the chimney's back from the cellar, and having a window or two opening to the house, out of the cellar, they can have as good a milk room under their houses as could be made over a spring, that may be perhaps 200 yards or one-fourth of a mile off, which is as unpleasant to go to in bad weather, especially by the female portion of the family.

The floor should be flagged with stone, as they can be kept sweeter or colder than even cement or brick, which absorb "spilt milk," and thus taint the atmosphere.

The walls and ceilings should be plastered, to facilitate white-washing and cleansing. Nothing but milk and cream should be kept in the room, as a pure atmosphere for cream to rise in, is absolutely essential for the making of sweet butter.

What is needed to have a cool, sweet cellar, is a current of air, which will be secured by the aforesaid flag and open windows, as a strong current of air is at least ten degrees colder than the same air at rest.

Farmers ought to know that churning can be done with any good churn in from ten to fifteen minutes, as well in winter as in summer, by having the temperature of the cream right, say fifty-eight to sixty degrees. The temperature of an ordinary sitting or living room in winter, to be comfortable, is sixty five to sixty eight degrees, and a closet opening into such a room would be the best place to keep the pot in winter. In summer the cream can be readily induced to the right temperature, by breaking up clean pieces of ice and putting it into the churn.

A thermometer, which is necessary to regulate these matters, costs but one dollar, and such an investment every farmer ought to make, who has a chance to do so, and thus save labor and time, which is money—and make this much dreaded part of the farmer's wives and daughters' much pleasanter and easier—and for this I know they would thank your modest correspondent if they knew him.—*Lewis County Republican.*

Powerful Lands.—Every milk cow robs the land annually of as much phosphate of lime (bone-forming material) as is contained in eighty pounds of bone dust. From this cause the Cheviot pastures became greatly deteriorated, but were restored to their former fertility by being well boned.

Land continually depauperated must be fed regularly with phosphates by the application of bone, night soil, &c. Some descriptions of lime contain phosphorus in sufficient quantity, but not all.

Which is the quickest kind of cold? Heat, however you may catch cold.

From the Lullwater Farm Journal.

Time.

The use of time in a fertilizing substance for land, has been long known, in many parts of the country, and has been brought to great perfection. There is, however, great difficulty in the practical use of this valuable substance as a universal rule can be adopted for its application. For instance, the quantity must be graduated according to the character of the soil, and the nature of the crop to be raised. The quantity of this fact alone has produced the greatest difficulty. They will, filled with vegetable matter, will last three times more time, and should be applied to thin soil, and not to a rich, fertile soil.

Another limited quantity, a man again, yet will bear much more than a proportion for every man, is dependent for himself, and after understanding fully the nature of the line and the character of his soil, he can not go astray. It is very common to hear farmers, who have been induced to use lime, that they had received no benefit from it, and that it was a waste of money. They did not know how to use it.

I have tried upon my land, for several years, various experiments, and have constantly become wiser in the mode of using it. I have never failed to find that my land was most materially benefited by it, and I feel great confidence in recommending it to others. I shall proceed, very briefly, to give my views of the character and quantity of lime, as a manure. I will state in the first place, that the use of this manure is imperfectly understood, as well as the mode which it performs, that it is proper to place it in a practical form.

Lime forms a constituent part of some grains, such as wheat, and rye, as is ascertained by chemical analysis; and where no lime exists in the soil, the crops become sickly and imperfect. But in most vegetable matter it is a mere decomposer of the vegetable matter in the soil, furnishing by this means a constant nutriment to the plant. This at once explains the reason, why light soils, containing but little vegetable matter, require less lime, than that which is more strongly impregnated. I have tested this in various ways, and on a variety of soils, and every experiment confirms its truth. If I were to put one hundred bushels of lime upon an acre of poor soil, I am certain I should raise no crop for two or three years, for the simple reason that there would not be sufficient vegetable matter for the lime to act upon, and to use a common expression it would burn the land. Before it could be available, it would be necessary for the time to become neutralized in the soil, and the additional aid of successive vegetation, such as might grow, to remedy the difficulty. After this process shall have taken place, it will

The Salt Lake.—Lieut. Gunnison, of the Topographical Engineers, who has been employed for a long time past in the survey of the Great Basin in which the Salt Lake is situated, speaks of the lake as an object of the greatest curiosity. The water is about one-third salt, yielding that amount in boiling. Its density is considerably greater than the Dead sea. One can hardly get his whole body below the surface. In a sitting position the head and shoulders will remain above water, such is the strength of the brine, and on coming to the shore the body is covered over with an incrustation of salt, in fine crystals. The most surprising thing about it is the fact that during the summer season the lake throws on shore abundance of salt, while in the winter season it throws up glazier salt in large quantities. The reason of this is left to the scientific judge, and also what becomes of the enormous amount of fresh water poured into it by three or four large rivers—Jordan, Bear, and Weber—as there is no visible outlet.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*

ANOTHER REVOLUTION!
We won't be Beat in Selling Bargains!
LATEST ARRIVAL OF
Spring & Summer Goods,
At the Cheap Store of A. B. KURTZ,
 SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF CENTRE SQUARE.

THE subscriber announces to his numerous customers and others, that he has just received from the Eastern Cities, the largest, best and cheapest assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, and
QUEENSWARE.

ever offered in this place. To test this he invites the attention of all who are desirous of purchasing, before calling elsewhere

↳ To his numerous customers, for the very liberal patronage bestowed, he returns his sincere thanks, and trusts he will not forget to call and see his present unrivalled assortment.

APRIL 14. tf

NEW GOODS.
George Arnold
HAVING extended his business, is now opening as large a stock of
FRESH GOODS,
as has been offered to the public at any time in this place. The stock consists of a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
AMONG WHICH ARE
Superfine Cloths, Tercels, Cassimeres, Cashmeretts, Cassinetts, Jeans, Drillings, Summer Cloths, and Plaid,
with many other articles for Gentlemen's wear—all very cheap. Call and examine. Also, a great variety of
Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods,
Silks, plain, striped, and plaid Calicoes, Gingham, M. De Launes, Brage, Beryge de Launes, Shaws, Bonnets, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces and Trimmings,
with almost every article in the Dry Good line. A large stock of
CARPETING,
Domestics, Fresh Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, WOODEN-WARE, &c.,
all of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Please call, examine, and judge for yourself. We pledge ourselves not to be undersold in any article by any establishment in the place. What we promise, we intend to do, and no mistake. Give us a call
Gettysburg, April 7.

NEW STAPLE AND FANCY
SPRING GOODS,
At Greatly Reduced Prices

D. MIDDLECOFF,
HAS just opened a superb and extensive as-
sortment of FRESH GOODS, which, for
VARIETY & TASTE OF SELECTION,
will be found unsurpassed by any other establish-
ment; and, in consequence of a recent decline in
prices, he will be able to offer advantages and in-
ducements to buyers rarely met with.

☞ An examination of our stock is respectfully
invited. Goods can and will be offered at prices
that can't fail to astonish and please.

April 11

NEW GOODS ! NEW GOODS !
At Fahnstock's' Store.

S. FAHNSTOCK & SONS would respect-
fully inform their friends and the public
that they have just received a large and
valuable assortment of

STOCK OF GOODS,
ever before offered in the County, having just re-
turned from the Cities, consisting of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,
Festings, Satinets, Calicoes, Muslins,
bleached and unbleached, Cambrics,
Cord, Valenciens. Also,
Ladies' Dress Goods,
Borage, Borage de Laines, Mous. de Laines,
Lawns, Poplins, Ginghams, &c., &c.
also a splendid assortment of
DRESS SILKS, SHAWLS, BONNETS,
Youngest Silks, Ribbons, Artificial Tabs, Palm-
and Leghorn Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Chil-
dren's Shoes, Parasols & Umbrellas, Gloves,
and Hosiery of every description.
CARPETS,
and a complete assortment of
Quernware, Groceries, &c.,
all of which will be sold at exceedingly low prices.
We call and examine before purchasing, as we
consider it no trouble to show goods.
S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS.

The Tins Abstract.
A NEW SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED AT
HAMERSLY'S
GROCERY & VARIETY STORE.
THE subscriber has just returned from the city
with a fresh assortment of every variety of
GROCERIES,
including prime Rio Coffee, N. Orleans crushed
and leaf Sugar, N. O. Sugar-horn and Syrup
Molasses, Teas, Dairy Salt, extra pure Starch, Saleratus,
Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Cloves, Mustard,
Rice, fresh Mackere, Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars,
Pickles, Cracker, of different kinds, including wa-
ter, butter, soda, Medford, &c. &c.
FRUITS AND CONFECTIONS,
Candies, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Nuts, Cocoa-nuts,
Oranges, Lemons, Citrons, Almonds, &c. Also,
the best assortment of
QUEENSWARE,
recent opened in Gettysburg, embracing everything in
the Queensware line, from common to best
China, Bateman-ware, Glass-ware, together with

large variety of
SCCELLANEOUS GOODS,
such as Cedar-ware, Trunks, Baskets, Buckets, Docks,
Mats, Shooms, Bed-covers, Granite and Marble Fountains,
Silver-ware, all sizes, Knives and Forks,
Chairs, Stools, Brooms, Arduines, Lard, Fowls,
and Shot—with a little of every thing in the vari-
ety line.

Thankful for past favors, the subscriber invites
a call at his establishment on the Northwest Cor-
ner of the Diamond, as he feels assured he can fur-
nish goods at prices that cannot be beat.

WM. W. HAMERSLEY
Gettysburg, April 25. 11

For the Ladies.

JUST received, a splendid assortment of LA-
DIES' DRESS GOODS, such as Silks, Pop-
lins, Moins, De Laines, Serges, Serges De Laines,
Lawns, Gingham, Calicoes, &c., cheaper than
ever at the cheap Jew Store.

May 5. ABM. ARNOLD.

BONNETS.

JUST opened, a splendid assortment of BON-
NETS, cheaper than the cheapest, at the
cheap Jew Store.

JEW

FOR SALE, CHEAP, A
SECOND-HAND PIANO
at 123 Iowa at this Office. (Not J.S.)

FRESH GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has just returned from the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the

Largest, Cheapest & Best

selected STOCK OF GOODS, ever before offered in the County, such as

CLOTHES, CASSIMERS, CASSINETS,
Satin and other Vestings, Kentucky Jeans,
Tweeds, De Laines, Linen Lustres,
Culicoots, Swiss & Mull Muslins, Domestic,
and a variety of other Goods too numerous to mention. Also, a large and splendid assortment of

Jewelry and Watches,
cheaper than ever. Also.

FAMILY GROCERIES, (very low.)

☞ Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determined to sell 30 per cent. cheaper than the cheapest.

ARM. ARNOLD.

Gettysburg, March 31. If

THE PREJUDICES OVERCOME.

THERE is one thing certain, that the prejudices which had so long existed in the minds of many persons, against Ready-made Clothing, have been almost entirely overcome in this community by the positive proof furnished by MARCUS SAMSON to all those who have been dealing with him, that Clothing can be procured at his establishment of the best qualities and at infinitely lower prices than can be had anywhere else. He has shown that he can sell his ready made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material of which they are made. His mode of buying and laying in goods enables him to do what many others are unable to do, and he has succeeded in winning place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can out of a customer who may favor him with a call. His aim is always to make honest gains for himself, and to acquire permanent customers. It is a mistaken idea with some people, that when they can succeed in jewing a man down they save something. It is not so. A person who is in the habit of permitting himself to be jewed down, is always prepared for it by asking more than he wishes to take. The one-price system is the only proper and correct mode of dealing—as the other is not. I invite the attention of my friends and the public generally to my stock of Spring and Summer Clothing, just opened, and guarantee for them in advance that they will be pleased with both goods and prices. My stock consists of a general assortment of all descriptions, sizes,

and quailies, together with an assortment of
Jewelry, Toys, Guns, Violins, Accordions, a
lot of Carpet Bays, bottles, Ladies and gentlemen,
a few Gothic eight-day and thirty hour Clocks,
a few Large Looking-Glasses, and a variety of other
articles. I thank my friends and respectuolers for their
past patronage and espemolier solicit a
continuance of the same.

I have on hand a good second-hand Piano,
and this fine Spring adapted to accordions,
sic and church use—both of which will be disposed
of very low.

MARCUS SAMSON.

Gettysburg, April 7. tf

**KEYSTONE MUTUAL
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**
Harrisburg, Pa.
CHARTER PERPETUAL.
Guarantee Capital, \$75,000.
Rates as low as any other good Company
in the United States.

THIS Company respectfully calls the attention
of the public to the following advantages
which they are enabled to offer to persons de-

All the profits of the Company are divided annually among the life members in scrip dividends, bearing interest, payable in cash at the end of each year.

Premiums on life policies may be paid annually, semi-annually or quarterly; or when they amount to \$50 and upwards, they may be paid one-half in cash and the balance by note at 12 months.

Wives may insure the lives of their husbands, or husbands may insure their own lives in favor of their wives and children, thus securing to their families a sum which creditors cannot reach in the event of the death and insolvency of the husband.

J. W. WILSON, Sec'y. L. REILY, Pres't.

☞ Pamphlets and information furnished by the undersigned, who is the regular agent at Gettysburg.

KELLER KURTZ.

☞ Dr. CHARLES HONNKE is the Company's regularly authorized Medical Examiner.

Wines, 1y


GETTYSBURG FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP


THIS establishment will now be carried on by T. WARREN & SON, who take pleasure in being able to announce to their friends and

public generally that they have constantly on hand a very great variety of

HOLLOWWARE & STOVES,
including Kettles, Pans, Ovens, Skillets, Pans, Griddles, &c.; Common, Flaring, Air-tight, and Cooking Stoves—among them the far-famed HATHAWAY Stoves—To which they would say, they have on hand an excellent assortment of

Farming Implements,
consisting of the renowned *Sey* Ploughs, Woodcock's & Withers'n's, D. Warren's Patent Windmill, Straw-cutters, &c.

BLACKSMITHING
 is carried on by the best of workmen. They will still carry on the

BOOT & SHOE 

Shop, in the South end of the Foundry Building, where, with good workmen and excellent materials, the neatest fits and best work will be made.—

—Ladies will be waited on at their residence.

—All of the above mentioned articles, with a great many others not named, will be furnished at cheap, for Cash or Country Produce, as they can be had any where else.

—Repairing of all kinds, done at the shortest notice.

GOTHIC CLOCKS, PISTOLS, and a large variety of JEWELLERY, on hand and for sale at
a1 SAMMON'S.

BONNETS, Jenny Lind, Chris. Ford, Hair and Lace, Hair and Gumps, and various other styles, with Misses Lace and Giverns, at
April 14 KURTZ.

PORTE MONNAIES—new styles for Ladies and Gentlemen. Call and see. For sale by
June 17, KELLER K1767.

QUENSWARE and GROCERIES in every variety and cheap at
May 12 FAHNESTOCKS.

RIBBONS, Collars, Lace and Edgings, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., suited to every taste, at
April 14 KURTZ.

FOR THE GENTLEMEN.

JUST received, a large assortment of Clothing, Costumes, Cassimere, Ky. Jeans, Tweeds, Loden for Coats and Pants, Satin and other Vestings, all of which will be sold at very cheap prices, than any house in town. For sale at
May 5 JEW'S CORNER.

Ground Plaster,
ON hand and for sale at Lorast Grove Street Mill in Germany township
March 10

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS
OF THE
Hanover Branch Rail-Road
Company.

THE Stockholders of the "Hanover Branch Railroad Company," are hereby notified that they are required to pay

FIVE DOLLARS,

on each share of Stock subscribed by them, on or before the *31st day of June*, to the undersigned, at the office of the "Hanover Savings Institution."

The Stockholders, residing in Petersburg and vicinity, are authorized to pay their subscriptions to **WILLIAM GAHNENK**, merchant, in Petersburg; those in Littlestown and vicinity, to **HENRY SARRIEN**, merchant, in Littlestown; and those in Gettysburg and vicinity, to **JOHN H. McCLELLAN**, at the Bank of Gettysburg.

Certificates of Stock, signed by the President and Treasurer, will be left with the above named persons, who will deliver them to the Stockholders.

It is the intention of the Board to require monthly payments of Five Dollars on each share of

stock, until it is paid.

By order of the Board,
JACOB FORNEY, Pres't pro tem.
M E TROSE, Treasurer.

May 12. td

REMOVAL.

J. Lawrence Hill, M. D.,
DENTIST.

HAS removed his Office to the building opposite the Lutheran Church in Chambersburg Street, two doors east of Mr. Middlecell's Store, where those wishing to have any Dental operations performed, are respectfully invited to call.

ATTORNEYS.

D. C. N. Barclay,	(Rev. J. C. Watson, D. D.,
" D. Hoener,	" C. M. Kraits, D. D.
" C. A. Cowgill,	" Prof. M. Jacob, D.
" D. Gilbert,	" " H. L. Baugher,
Prof. Stoeber	" " W. M. Reynolds.

Gettysburg, July 3. tf

Railroad Meeting.

AT a meeting of the Stockholders of the Gettysburg Railroad, it was determined that S. FAHRNSTOCK & SONS' large stock of HARDWARE, PAINTS, Oils, &c., direct from importers and manufacturers in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, &c., should be transported over the Railroad first, as they are determined to sell lower than they can be bought in this or neighboring counties. They can and will do it. Give them a call.

May 12. tf

DIVIDEND.

THE Managers of the "Gettysburg and Petersburg Turnpike Company," have this day declared a Dividend of

One per Cent.

on the capital stock of said Company—payable on or after the 12th inst.

J. B. McPHERSON, <i>Treasurer.</i>	
May 6.	31

READY-MADE CLOTHING

ON hand and are continually having made the cheapest and best made Clothing ever offered in this place. Call and examine for yourselves.

ABM. ARNOLD.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, such as Silk and Linen Poplins, Barages, Bargee De Laines, Black and Fancy Alpines, Canton Cloths, Linen Lustres, Lawns, Gingham and Prints, just received, and for sale very low by **A. B. KURTZ.**

EXTRACT OF COFFEE.

A NEW ARTICLE.

THIS Extract is composed of the best and healthiest herbs, and affords the following advantages—1st, its great saving, one pound being equal to ten pounds of store coffee; 2d, the excellent aromatic taste afforded, when mixed with store coffee; 3d, it gives a very fine color, and makes the coffee, without any ingredient, perfectly

lear; 4, coffee, mixed with this ingredient, is more wholesome than without it.
 The above article can be had at the store of
 W. M. W. HAMERLY, North-west Corner of
 the Diamond, Gettysburg. Price 1 1/2 cents.
 Dec. 23.

Shoes ! Shoes ! Shoes !
 JUST received a large lot of LADIES' MO-
 ROCCO & KID SHOES, GENTLEMEN'S, Slip-
 pers, &c.; Misses' do. do.; also, Gaiters, &c.
 do. at KURTZ'S NORTH CORNER.
 April 14.

DIVIDEND.
 Bank of Gettysburg, }
 May 6th, 1851.
THE President and Directors of this Institution,
 have this day declared a Dividend of
Three per Cent.
 payable on or after the 12th inst
 J. B. McPHERSON, Cashier.
 May 12

RICH COPPER MINE.
ANOTHER ARRIVAL.
THE Editors desirous of obtaining a rich vein of
 Ore, will do well to call at FAHNE-
 STUCK'S STORE, and purchase some of their
 cheap DRY GOODS, &c., just received direct from

New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore. This is their third arrival for the Spring; and are determined to sell a little lower than can be purchased elsewhere.

May 12. if

LADIES' SHOES.

THE attention of the Ladies is particularly directed to the large and splendid Stock of Slippers, Boskins, Jenny Lind Shoes—of all qualities and exceedingly low at

May 12. FAHNESTOCKS.

White Pine River Boards,

ON hand, and for sale, for Cash only. Also, a few Tons Plaster.

Feb. 24. GEORGE ARNOLD.

GENTLEMEN who may need a Superfine SUNDAY or even a WEDDING SUIT, can be accommodated to their advantage, by calling at

102 ST. SAMUEL'S.

BONNETS, Ribbons, Parasols, Fans, &c., just received and for sale cheap, at

May 12. S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS.

PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS, a large and varied assortment. [?] Call at KURTZ'S Cheap Corner. [?] April 14.

FAHNESTOCK & SONS.

THE LADIES are invited to call at **KURTZ'S** Cheap Corner, and see the **gorgeously Feathered, Bonnet, Paper and Palm Leaf Fans**, which will be sold **cheaper than the cheapest.**
 April 14. if

Bonnets, Bonnets,
Of the latest styles, in **great variety**, at about the **one half of former prices**, with **Ribbons and Trimmings** to suit, just received and for sale by
 April 14. D. MIDDLECOFF. if

PARASOLS—A large assortment of Parasols just received at the **cheap Store of**
 May 5. THE JEW.

SILKES, Ranges, Tissues, Prints & Laines—**Oppkins, Lawrence, Gingham, Braid, &c.**, the largest and best selection in **Town**, and for the least money, can be had at the **cheap Store of**
 April 14. D. MIDDLECOFF.

GENTLEMEN who want **Fancy Colored French Cloths, Cashmeres, and Tweeds** for **Suits, Mele Duds and Black Tie**—**See Ben Fanning, Silk, Satin, and Marseilles** for **cutting**, can find the **best assortment**, at **very low prices**, at the well known stand of [April 14.] **A. B. KURTZ.**

CLOTHES, Summer Cassimeres, DATUMENTS—**Testings, Crovats, for sale at KURTZ'S.**

GETTYSBURG
FEMALE SEMINARY.

THIS Institution, under the direction of *M. A. G. WALLACE*, will be re-opened on *Monday, the 24 of September*, and continue in two sessions of five months each, until the last of *June*—leaving *July* and August for vacation, instead of *May* and *October*.

TERMS—Ten Dollars per session of five months, with extra charges for the Languages, Drawing and Fancy-work. Pupils will be charged from the time of entering, till the end of the session, and a deduction from the price will be made, except for time lost by the Teacher, or protracted illness of the pupils.

REFERENCES TO

Rev. Dr. Krauth,	John B. McPherson,
Rev. Dr. Schmucker,	Robert G. Harper,
Rev. Dr. Baugher,	Dr. D. Horner,
Rev. R. Johnston,	Hon. M. McLean,
Professor Jacobs,	J. A. Thompson,
Professor Stoeve,	J. B. Danner,
Dr. Gilbert,	D. M. Smyser.

Sept. 2.

tf

LIST OF LETTERS,

Remaining in the Post Office at Gettysburg, May 15th, 1851.

A	K
Allison Miss Catharine	Knight Nathaniel
Asch Harrison	L
B	Lawyer John
Boyer Martin	Letts Thomas W.
Bricker William	Le Benedict
Brechtel William	Lohr Samuel
Buch Michael F.	Lewis Benekiah
Buchner Miss Hetty H.	Lawshaw Benekiah
Jaiker Bathaser	M
Blough Mary M.	Wm. Morrison, or Wm.
Buckingham Jonathan G.	R. Sadler
C	Miller John, sen. 2
Camel Mrs.	W'Ewane Andrew
Carey Mrs. Elizabeth	Miller Mrs. Margaret
Coak George P.	P
Curry John	Plank Abram
D	Pfeifer Frederick
Denwiddie Edward	Q
Diel Samuel	Quickle Peter
Dreyer A. H.	R
Dearcroft Isaac	Rath Ferdinand
Danzon Zachariah	Reck Miss Mary
Degroff Elias	S
Dougherty Cornelius	Sheets John
E	Sweeney Hugh
Easack Christian	Spangler George
Ebert John F.	Shaeffer Miss Susan
F	Sherman Mary
Forney Philip R.	Steady Robert 2
Frazier Samuel R.	T
Fisher William	Topper Francis
Frazier John P.	Tate Miss Susan
G	Thompson James
Gair Denton	Timmer David
Gunn Miss Catharine	Timmer David
Gallagher W. K.	V
H	Valentine John A.
Harner David	W
Huesch Isaac	Whisler Mary
Hemler Joseph	Wilson Mrs. Mary H
Hartman Jacob	Weekly Miss Henrietta
Humer Mrs. Catherine	Welsh Henrietta

Johnson G. W. Ziegler Christian
James Worley A. D. BUEHLER, P. M.
Persons calling for letters in the above List
may please say they are advertised.
May 18, 1872.

EAGLE HOTEL,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
[FORMERLY KEPT BY JAS. A. THOMPSON]

THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to his friends and the public generally, that he has taken charge of the large and conveniently located Hotel, in Chambersburg street, Gettysburg, Pa., for a number of years under the care of JAMES A. THOMPSON, Esq., and widely and favorably known to the Travelling Public, as the stopping place of the Mail Stages, and from the Hotel, by the Harrisburg, Chambersburg, Hagerstown, Frederick, and the intermediate towns.—The house has been thoroughly repaired and refurnished, and nothing will be left undone in the effort to sustain the high character of the House and render it worthy of the patronage of the Travelling Public.

Services of attentive Servants and careful

Hostlers have been occurred, and every requisite convenience will be guaranteed to all who may be pleased to favor me with their patronage.

JOHN L. TATE.

Oct. 15. if

CITY HOTEL,
Nos. 41 and 43 North Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.



THE subscriber begs leave to state that he has thoroughly refitted and improved the above Establishment, in a manner unsurpassed by any Hotel in the Country.

The location of the *City Hotel* is undoubtedly the most desirable in the City, for Merchants and Business Men generally, being in the centre of the great mercantile trade, and convenient to the Banks and other public Institutions.

He pledges himself to spare no pains to merit the approbation of his guests, and desires that he may receive a share of the public patronage.

A. H. HIRST.

Philadelphia, Dec. 9. if

 **DR LEIDY'S** 
SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PILLS

AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS!!
The Envy of all Pill Manufacturers
BECAUSE they are safer, better and more effective than any others; and because the public will take them from them.
500,000 BOXES
 have been sold annually for the last five years.
YOUNG AND OLD, MALE AND FEMALE,
 can always take them with equal safety, without fear.
IF PILLS BE NECESSARY
 of purging and cleansing the Stomach and Bowels, and purifying the Blood and fluids of the body, take no others—for no other pills produce those combined effects, or contain so many ingredients. **ENDLARK'S** are the only pills that can be taken, and pursue your usual occupation whilst taking them, without fear of taking cold, during all kinds of weather.
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS
 are awarded to those who produce CERTIFICATES from Physicians, Clergymen, Members of Congress and respectable citizens) can be produced of their efficacy than of any others, and **TEN DOLLARS** will be forfeited in every instance where **ONE** Box will not do more than **ONE** Box of any other pills.
Twenty Pills are in a Box!!
 and sold at **FORTY-FIVE CENTS** a box, with directions and much wholesome advice accompanying each box.
 They have no taste or unpleasant smell.
 Free from castor or powder of any kind.
 Do not gripe the Stomach or Bowels.

Produce no sickness, vomiting or bad feelings.
They are good at ALL TIMES,
and adapted to most diseases common to man-
kind.

No one having once taken them will be willing
afterwards to take any others, because they all
ways do good, and if they do not then no others
will.

**N. B. LEIDY, the Proprietor and Manu-
facturer,** is a regular Doctor, Chemist and
Physician, of fifteen years experience in Philadel-
phia; Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.
Member of different Medical Institutions of Philadel-
phia, and of Baltimore, &c., and a
superior and corresponding member of several Medi-
cal Institutions of London and Paris.

37 Principal Depot, Dr. LEIDY'S Dispensary,
No. 114 North Fourth St., Philadelphia—
and sold wholesale and retail by S. H. Beecher, Geys-
er, & Co., New York; J. C. Smith, New York;
C. O. Hanover; J. G. & A. Catts, and Dr. Hayes
Shubbsburg; Demig & Miller, Chemnitzberg;
H. A. Sturgeon & Dr. Cantin, Carlsruhe; W. Spring-
er, Meersburg; Dr. R. Kaufman, York Springs;
J. W. Mearns & Co., Newburg; Lull & Reider, New
Orleans; W. Wolf, Erie; Reimig, J. Brinkhoff,
Milledunton; J. B. Birkholder, Hendersonville; J. A. W-
abach, Hampton; J. S. Hollinger, Hendersonville;
H. H. Shriver, Littleton; Joseph R. Henry,
Asheville; and most Store-keepers and Drug
gists in the U. States.

Nov. 26.

JUST received, a few more of those cheap Cloth-
SACK COATS. Also, some fine Cassimeres
PANTS, of every variety, at
March 15.

BOROUGH ACCOUNTS.

KELLER KURTZ, *Treasurer of the Borough of Gettysburg, for the year ending May 6, 1851.*

DR.

To Cash received from D. M'Conaughy,	DOLLS. CTS.
former Treasurer,	58 55½
Balance of Duplicate of J. G. Frey, 1848,	34 74
" Jno Brown, 1848, 20 93	20 93
Duplicate of S. Weaver, 1850,	705 23
[all Rents,	25 00
Cash of D. M'Willan, for Manure,	2 25
" Danner & Ziegler, Note & Interest,	77 31
	\$1,113 01½

CR.

By Cash paid out on Orders, &c., as follows:

To Officers of Election,	9 75
J. A. Buehler, Qualifying Council, &c.,	
and Officers of Election,	2 25
Mrs. M. Russell, Interest,	15 00

W. M. Smyser, Esq.,	"	70	20
Andrew Heintzelman,	"	8	75
George Swope,	"	22	50
E. G. Harper, Printing,	"	10	25
J. A. Buehler,	"	10	25
J. J. Stable,	"	2	00
Nicholas Weaver, holding Election, &c.,	"	5	00
Keller Culler, Transcribing Charter of 1806, &c.	"	4	00
A. Frazer, winding Clock,	"	10	00
Robert Tate, High Constable,	"	94	00
Extra Police on nights of 3d and 4th July, 3	"	00	00
Water Company, Water Rent,	"	20	00
Quilt Rents, &c.,	"	5	88
James Wren & Sons, Smith work, &c.	"	4	65
Adam Dersom,	"	8	51
Expenses, (Death of President.)	"	5	68½
Hugh M'Ilhenny, Plank,	"	3	37
William White, Fees,	"	1	25
W. W. Hamersley, Hauling, Shovels, & Logs, 10	"	25	25
Names Russell, Levelling Streets,	"	9	00
John Fabnestock, Twine, &c.,	"	1	53
C. Fabnestock & Sons, Spikes, &c.,	"	1	04
Leopold Plank walk, &c.,	"	75	75
Geo. C. Strickhouser, Street & Road Com. 50	"	98½	98½
Peter Rodgers,	"	105	65
Abraham Frostle,	Stone,	1	00
Mrs. Thompson,	"	2	62½
John Houck,	"	2	50
Moses McClean,	"	5	00
John Gilbert,	"	11	62½
Henry Bush,	"	1	75
David McMillan,	"	7	50
Daniel Gilbert,	"	1	06
D. S. Stoner,	"	3	50
Conrad Snyder,	"	1	75
Solomon Powers,	"	4	50
Samuel Weaver,	"	1	50
George Schryock,	" &c.,	1	50
Philip Hoffman,	Hauling,	6	00
Peter Hman,	"	1	00
W. F. Hoffman,	"	1	00
Nicholas Codori,	"	11	25
George Walden,	"	1	00

John H. McClellan,	"	8 00
W. W. Hamersley,	" and Stone,	6 12½
Robert Tate,	"	2 25
Charles Troxell,	"	2 25
Samuel Lewis,	Work,	2 81¼
Peter Lutz,	"	56
John Ertter,	"	6 93½
Abdiel Slonaker,	"	7 87½
Michael Zech,	"	24 00
Edward Little,	"	10 12½
James Wageman,	"	1 50
John Coe,	"	5 00
Philip Frost,	"	17 62½
Hugh M'Glaughlin,	"	22 87½
John Lutz,	"	13 50
Nicholas Hoffman,	"	9 00
Henry Rhine,	"	7 12½
Andrew Codori,	"	6 00
Philip Hoffman,	"	6 00
John Simon,	"	14 62½
Samuel Filby,	"	1 50
John Strobe,	"	6 00
Upton Johnston,	"	3 75
Michael Ertter,	"	1 62½
Spangler Swope,	"	3 50
Elias Degroff,	"	50
William Steunor,	"	25

S. Withers,	"	67
Samuel Weaver,	" &c.,	2 19
David Sloanaker,	"	75
John Burns,	"	1 50
Geo. Myers,	"	875
Theodore Bentley,	"	1 73
John Brown, Fees and Releases,		\$1 72
Burgess and Council,		30 00
Clerk and Treasurer,		30 00
Balance in hands of J. G. Frey, Collector,		34 74
" " Samuel Weaver,		139 09
		<hr/>
Balance in hands of Treasurer,		\$1,092 56
		29 45
		<hr/>
		\$1,113 01

1851, May 1st. The Town Council of the Borough of Gettysburg, do certify, that they have settled the accounts of KELLER KURTZ, Treasurer of the Borough of Gettysburg, for the year ending on the 6th of May, 1851; that his accounts are correct; and that there is a balance in his hands of *Twenty Dollars and Forty-five and one-half Cents.*

D. HORNER,
S. M'CREARY,
H. SALTZGIVER,

May 12. 31

D. M'CONAUGHY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE in the Southwest Corner of the Public Square, one door west of George Arnold's Store, formerly occupied as a Law Office by John M'Conaughy, Esq. deceased.

[P. D. M'Conaughy will also attend promptly to all business entrusted to him as

ATTORNEY AND SOLICITOR
For Patents and Pensions.

He has made arrangements through which he can furnish very desirable facilities to applicants and entirely relieve them from the necessity of a journey to Washington.

[P. D. M' C. is prepared to attend to the prosecution of claims for BOUNTY LAND to Soldiers of the War of 1812 and others—the selection of choice lands, and locating their Warrants—procuring Patents, and selling Soldiers' Land to the best advantage.

[Apply personally or by letter.
Gettysburg, Nov. 4. 11

JAMES G. REED,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE on the south line of the Third Square,
two doors west of the "Sentinel" Office.
April 14. 11

WM. B. MCQUEENAN.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE South-East Corner of the Franklin
House, formerly occupied as Sheriff's Office,
by Geo. W. McClellan, Esq.
Dec. 23. 11

DR. SAM'L E. HALL.
HAVING removed from Hunterstown to his
Farm, 13 miles from the Borough of Gettysburg,
at the road leading from the Chambersburg
Turnpike, at Herr's, to Bream's Tavern, contin-
ues the practice of his profession, and will at-
tend punctually to any professional business.—
He will attend to the calls of his friends and to
medical emergencies in all the sections of the
County, and those of the neighborhood of the
Borough of Gettysburg, if desired, for very
moderate fees
Camberland township, Adams co. April 14.

GROCERIES!—A fresh supply just received
consisting in part of Rice and Java Coffee,
Lecting's and Stewart's fine, pulverized and crushed
Saguars and Syrup, N. O. Molasses and Saguars.
Tea, &c. [April 14.] A. B. KURTZ.

WORK BOXES for the Ladies, for sale by
June 12. KFFLER, KURTZ.



COACH-MAKING.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favors, respectfully informs the public, that he continues the **COACH-MAKING BUSINESS**, at all his former branches, at his Old Stand in York street, (formerly Buckingham's) where he has on hand, and will manufacture to order,


CARRIAGES,

Saddles, Jersey Wagons, &c.

All of the best materials, and by the best of workmen. ☐ Call and judge for yourselves.

LEONARD STOUGH.

Gettysburg, April 20. 11



CABINET-MAKING.

DAVID HEAGY

TENDERS his acknowledgments to the Public for the liberal and steady patronage with which he has been favored for a series of years and respectfully announces to his former customers and the public generally, that he has his Shop at present in Chambersburg street—where persons wishing FURNITURE can be accommodated at very moderate prices for CASH, PRODUCE, and LUMBER, for which the highest market prices will be paid.

☐ All Furniture warranted to be made of the very best of materials, and by experienced workmen.

COFFINS.

All orders for Coffins will meet with the same prompt attention as heretofore.

DAVID HEAGY.

☐ An APPRENTICE to the Cabinet-making business will be taken, if application be made soon. One from the country would be preferred.

D. H.

Gettysburg, Dec. 2. 11

LOCUST GROVE

STEAM MILL,

Two Miles Southwest of Littlestown, in
Germany Township, Adams County.

THIS establishment is now in full operation, and calculated to do all kinds of Grinding upon the shortest notice and in the very best manner. Farmers and others wanting grinding done, especially in time of low water, will please call at this Establishment, where they can be accommodated at all times. The

STEAM MILL

is close by and in connection with the large

FLOURING MILL,

and together are calculated to do a large amount of work. A PLASTER MILL and CLOVER-MILL are in connection with this establishment; and *Sawing* can now be done at all times. Constantly on hand and for sale,

AT THE MILLS,

wholesale and retail, Family and Superfine Wheat Flour, Rye, Corn and Buckwheat Flour, warranted superior. A large lot of chopped Rye, Corn,

GROUND PLASTER
on hand at all times, for sale or exchange for any business. Those persons engaged in the Flour and Feed business can be accommodated at all times on the shortest notice, either with the Flour and Feed manufactured, or by having their own grain ground.

A new establishment has been erected at heavy expense for the special convenience and accommodation of the neighborhood, and will be carried on by first-rate

EXPERIENCED MILLERS.

The undersigned therefore respectfully solicits the patronage of the surrounding country. Farmers may rest assured of having their grinding and all other work done at the Mills; in the most of the very best manner, and at all times upon notice. Persons going to the establishment from a distance can at all times, and particularly in a dry season, when the streams are low and water scarce, by waiting a short time, take their grain home with them manufactured as they may wish. Those that bring plaster in the stone can at all times receive and take with them ground plaster in exchange.

GEO. ARNOLD.

Locust Grove, Sept. 9.

NATIVE TO STOCKHOLDERS

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.

TO the delinquent Stockholders of the **Waynesboro, Greenestee and Mercersburg Turnpike Road Company**, notice is hereby given to those whose names are hereto attached, their heirs and representatives, that under the provision of an Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the Shares of Stock standing on the books of the Company, in the name of each delinquent Stockholder, as designated below, if not paid up, in full, to **George H. Davidson, Treasurer** at **Greentee, on or before the 30th day of October, A. D. 1851**, will then be forfeited to the Company.

No. Shares.	Am't.	Am't paid.	Am't due.
William Huston,	\$ 550.00	\$407.50	\$142.50
Jacob Garhart,	\$ 500.00	225.12	275.22
Jacob Anz,	\$ 3,000.00	476.67	625.33
Baltzer G. Goli,	\$ 3,000.00	15.15	763.33
George Horzman,	10,000.00	181.50	2,018.75
Hugh Garves,	2,000.00	200.00	1,481.00
James I. Huston,	4,000.00	225.41	465.22
John Beatty,	\$ 500.00	241.96	258.04
John Kohler,	4,000.00	40.40	763.33
David Angle,	\$ 3,000.00	15.15	763.33
Elizabeth Reed,	11,000.00	\$27.26	722.74
Samuel Hammond,	2,000.00	200.00	722.74
David Holmger,	2,000.00	20.30	455.00
John Scott,	10,000.00	50.00	2,534.54
Amiebel Bankin,	\$ 500.00	343.74	415.75

John Oliver,	5	500.00	28,85	403.08				
Andrew Hartman,	2	200.00	25.25	298.25				
En. Skinner's heirs,	6	600.00	44.00	472.77				
Simon Pecker,	4	400.00	43.45	356.00				
Wm M. Marshall,	3	300.00	21.22	272.07				
John Shaffer,	10	1000.00	207.66	2142.43				
Peter Hawbecker,	2	200.00	96.63	40.35				
Mathias Young,	5	500.00	184.95	277.56				
Perth Elliott,	2	200.00	473.75	50.22				
Frederick Goyer,	2	200.00	41.81	10.10				
Sam'l F. Johnson,	2	200.00	99.50	450.74				
Thomas Johnston,	1	100.00	80.80	8.57				
Lockwood Greogan,	3	300.00	241.51	156.75				
John Lambert,	3	300.00	241.51	156.75				
George Raskold,	1	100.00	30.10	240.93				
John Huber,	1	100.00	30.10	240.93				
Adam Cook,	3	30.00	55.77	80.94				
John Flanagan,	4	400.00	55.77	12.81				
Christian Nall,	1	100.00	110.99	184.75				
James Gettys,	2	200.00	135.08	130.75				
D'd Stoner, of A'm,	2	200.00	135.08	130.75				
THOMAS MCALLEY, Pres.								
MANAGERS.								
WILLIAM MCALLEY,	JENNISON GOSSEN,							
JOHN G. MAXWELL,	JOHN RITCHIE,							
SIMON BRENNAN,	JOSEPH TREMBLETT,							
By order of the Board,								
GEO H DAVIDSON, Treasr.								
March 31,	727							

THE ADAMS SENTINEL AND GENERAL ADVERTISER

India Depredations.

A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Brownsville, Texas, contains very bitterly of the neglect of our Government to defend the people of that region against the Indians, and says that the predatory incursions of these savages upon the settlements upon the frontier, has utterly destroyed a once thriving and valuable trade through Brownsville between the U. States and Saitillo and Monterey, in Mexico. Speaking of the hostilities of the savages, he says:

Every arrival from the interior brings fresh accounts of outrage and murder committed upon the frontier population by the savages. From the other side of the river, we have also frequent accounts. Two thousand Camanche Indians have crossed the river into Mexico, and have situated themselves on the borders of the Lake of Jucos, whence they dispatch numbers of small predatory bands to pillage the defenceless people of that country—drive off their stock—burn their farms—and take the life of every living thing within their reach—except, perhaps, the young women and girls, whom they carry into captivity, and whom death is even more welcome in any shape than the cruelty and suffering they are exposed to, and doomed to undergo. The Camanche Indians are now completing a work they commenced years ago. A work of devastation is raging throughout the Texas and Mexican frontiers.

As regards the business which is being destroyed in consequence of the unprotected condition of the country against the Indians, it is the opinion of the best-informed merchants in that quarter, that a company would several millions of dollars worth and would be carried on with the assistance of the Mexican frontier, were the property secure. The following extracts give a more melancholy picture of the state of things in Northern Mexico:

One gentleman from Zacatecas, who informs us that he has just returned from a tour of observation to the north of Mexico, is so impressed by these depredations, that he thinks the population of that territory is being exterminated, and that, unless immediate measures be adopted to arrest their devastating progress, the whole country, excepting the large cities, will become a waste, and the exclusive abode of the savage and of wild animals.

In consequence of the large number of Indians that have crossed the river into Mexico, which, by the way, affords Texas some temporary relief, many of the most respectable families are abandoning the haciendas, and retreating to the City of Mexico, and other places of safety.

The Mexican border population are already becoming poorer; not only do they make no profits, but they lose all they possess.

A Wild Man of the Woods.

The Memphis Inquirer gives an account of a wild man recently discovered in Arkansas. It appears that during March last, Mr. Hamilton, of Greene county, Arkansas, while out hunting with an acquaintance, observed a drove of cattle in a state of apparent alarm, evidently pursued by some dreaded enemy. Having, for the purpose, they discovered, as the animals fled by them, they were followed by an animal bearing the unmistakable likeness of humanity.

It was of gigantic stature, the body being covered with hair, and the head with long locks that fairly enveloped his neck and shoulders. The wild man, after looking at them deliberately for a short time, turned, and ran away with great speed, leaving from twelve to fourteen feet at a time. His foot-prints measured thirteen inches each.

This singular creature, the Inquirer says, has long been known traditionally in St. Francis, Greene and Polk counties, Ark., sportsmen and hunters having discovered him seventeen years since. A planter indeed saw him very recently, but withheld this information lest he should not be credited, until the account of Mr. Hamilton and his friend placed the existence of the animal beyond a doubt.

A great deal of interest is felt in the water, by the inhabitants of that region, and various conjectures have been ventured to regard it. The most generally entertained idea appears to be that he was a survivor of the earthquake which devastated that region in 1811. Thrown helpless upon the wilderness by that disaster, it is probable that he grew up in his savage state, until he now bears only the outward resemblance of humanity.

So well authenticated have now become the accounts of this creature, that an expedition is organizing in Memphis, by Col. David C. Cross and Dr. Sullivan, to scout for him.

Involuntary Suicide.

A Mr. Albert H. Hobb, aged about 50, and formerly a resident of Philadelphia, died a few weeks since in California from the effects of the sulphate of morphine. He had been, it is said, in the habit of using the drug for the purpose of procuring sleep, and on the occasion in question he retired to bed about 10 o'clock, after having taken one grain, and ordering the servant to return in an hour. At the time specified, the servant came back, and found him awake, when the deceased took about three grains more of the opiate, which produced death.

The Cresson Case.

It is generally known that Mr. Warden Cresson, of Philadelphia, while in Jerusalem embraced the Jewish religion. On his return he was, at the instigation of his family, indicted before a jury of six persons, who returned a verdict that he had been insane, and ordered that the property be placed in the hands of commissioners appointed for that purpose. Mr. Cresson justly aggrieved at this decision, carried his case before the Court of Common Pleas. In this court, the case was pending before Judge King for five days, numerous depositions having been taken on both sides. After the charge of the Judge, the jury, in an hour, returned a verdict. "That the said Warden Cresson was perfectly sane, and fully capable of managing his own affairs."

Protection in the United States and England.

The attention of the public is called to the following letter from HENRY CLAY, Esq., to the venerable Statesman discusses the difference between the United States and England, with reference to the question of Protection to Home Industry, and as it does not discuss it in vain. The letter was addressed to Messrs. D. Simmons & Co., of New York, who had sent Mr. Clay a present of some of their manufactures:

ASHLAND, Monday, April 28, 1851. GENTLEMEN:—Prior to my reaching home, your favor of the 12th inst., arrived here, and I have since safely received the case, containing two axes and the hatchets, which you have done me the favor to present to me. I beg your acceptance of my cordial thanks and warm acknowledgments for them. Nothing could exceed the beauty and excellence of their finish; and this praise is due both to the hands and to the axes and hatchets. Such is their finish, that while they are admirably adapted to the practical purposes for which they are intended, they will form not unsuitable ornaments for the table of a parlor. I am very glad to hear that you have sent specimens of your manufactures to the great exhibition which is taking place in London next month.

They will, I have no doubt, do credit to our country abroad, and the American flag has done all foreign competition at our own country.

I am much pleased to learn from you that the branch of American manufactures engaged on with such success as to need no protection.

Such foreigners as the case with many other branches, and if the tariff could be taken upon a calm, moderate, national spirit, I have no doubt that a just measure of protection might be accorded to the few objects of native industry requiring it, without prejudice to any interest.

England, by her great advancement in the arts and civilization, and from the fact of her being so much more advanced than we, has been able to protect her manufactures from foreign competition.

from the very great extent of our commercial intercourse with her, exercises a large, perhaps too large an influence upon our counsels by her example. Hence her doctrines of free trade have been imported, as extensively as her merchandise, and are prevailing to a degree which those who have adopted them, will I think find it necessary to limit or modify. The condition of England is widely different from that of the United States, in respect to industrial pursuits. There the perfection to which manufactures have been carried by great skill, abundant capital, cheap labor and long experience, renders protection unnecessary. They can safely encounter any competition at home or abroad. It is different with the English agriculturist, that is supposed to need protection against foreign competition, by eminent English statesmen, and a struggle is now in progress in England upon that question, between the population of the Cities and that of the country. The reverse is our condition in the United States. Here our agriculture needs no protection, but a few branches of our manufactures require, for a limited period, a reasonable and moderate degree of it, with such encouragement they will at no distant day, attain a maturity and perfection which would enable them to vie with those of any other country; and, in the meantime, we should avoid those revolutions in Commerce and monetary affairs, which there is too much reason to apprehend may result from too free and unrestricted an importation of foreign merchandise.

I am greatly obliged by your kind and friendly offer to fill the case which you have sent me with new tools when these which I have received have worn out. I believe that I shall hardly have occasion to avail myself of your goodness, as these will last me as long as I shall live.

I pray you, gentlemen, also to accept my grateful acknowledgments for the sentiments of personal regard, attachment and confidence which you do me the honor to entertain toward me.

I am, with great respect, your friend and obedient servant, H. CLAY.

Messrs. D. Simmons & Co., New York.

A Railroad Salute.

The New York Commercial Advertiser, in its account of the late excursion from Piedmont to Dunkirk, gives the following description of a new salute, which is, we believe, original with the Erie Railroad:

"At Piedmont, Delaware, and Susquehanna, a novel and spirited reception was given to the party. The steam locomotives were arranged, at a few yards distant from each other, on the rails on each side of the track on which we travelled, and as we passed between them, gave us a regular fusillade of steam cannons. Such an agony of sounds, such a thrilling welcome we never listened to. Though shrill and piercing, it was certainly exhilarating beyond all description. At first one 'kinder' shrunk from it as an anti-water-cure man' would, but from the shock of the shower-bath, but, after the first momentary revulsion or vibration of nerves, the continuous, shrill, crashing, ringing, impetuous, screaming roar, positively forced one into excitement, and seemed to speed on the train with accelerated velocity. The idea was a happy one; not alone because it helped to make a noise about the excursion, but also because it gave evidence of the vast resources of the company in the matter of locomotive power. We beg leave to christen it The Erie Railroad Salute."

Preparing for the Storm.

A correspondent of the Independent, writing from Charleston, says that the business men of South Carolina, and particularly of that city, are now in the midst of the season, and would be glad to see the rest, but they find themselves in a small minority, and their influence with the wary politicians but small. They are preparing for the storm which they declare to be unavoidable, some by stopping their business as to meet the day with but little at stake, while others are renting houses in Augusta and Savannah, with the intention of removing from the kingdom of South Carolina into the United States. The writer was told that five stores had been engaged in Augusta by Charleston merchants to this end.

Female Medical College.

The second annual catalogue of this institution at Philadelphia, shows that it has now forty female students of Medicine, all of them being from Pennsylvania, except six, one of whom is from England, two from Wisconsin, and one from each of the States of New York, Ohio, and Vermont.

From the New York Observer.

A Voice from a Missionary.—A clergyman in the Baltimore writes to me as a subscriber to the Baltimore Sun, and says: "Please say to the abolitionists at the North, and those who advise the fugitive slaves to flee, that the opinion of one who has been a missionary for more than fifteen years in the State of Mississippi, one half of my time being devoted to the instruction of the colored people, they are doing more to perpetuate slavery, and more damage to the slave at the South, than all the world beside, and that I disregard them as the worst enemies the slave has upon earth. Will they think of this?" M.

The Cullen Murder.—The Murderers discovered.—We learn from a gentleman who came up yesterday afternoon from Chester town, that the full particulars of this most brutal murder have at length been developed, and that the heads who were the principal actors are among the persons who were confined in the Chester town jail. It will be recollected that shortly after the murder was committed, it was stated that a certain female in Delaware had intimated that she knew all about the matter, but all attempts to find out her whereabouts proved fruitless until a few days since, when it was ascertained that she was residing in New Jersey. On Friday last she was brought to Kent County, and upon her representation a man named Shaw was arrested in New Castle County, Delaware, and brought to Chester town on Saturday night last. On Sunday Shaw made a full confession, acknowledging that he was one of the party at Cullen's house on the night of the murder; that he was induced to go there for plunder only; that after the murder Mr. Cullen was taken from the outside, and also shot Mrs. Cullen, who came into the yard, that she then entered the house and murdered Miss Cullen, and afterwards went up stairs and killed Miss Webster, that although Mr. Murphy saved himself were present during the time, neither of them had anything to do with the murder. He stated that he (Shaw) was bitterly opposed to the murder. The statement of Shaw corroborates most of the facts alleged by Drummond, now in jail, although that individual varied his statements in regard to the details so much that his confession could hardly be credited. Drummond was not one of the party engaged in the murder, as he always strenuously asserted, and Shaw entirely acquits him of all participation. Balt. Amer.

Bay Killed by an Elephant.—We learn that a killed by a blow from the trunk of one of the elephants, attached to Rymond & Co's Menagerie, in Derby, during the exhibition there on Wednesday. As is frequently the case, a crowd of boys were feeding the animal with nuts, apples, &c., when the deceased, who was among the number, wantonly punctured the trunk with some sharp instrument, which enraged the elephant. The keeper cautioned the lad to keep away after this occurred, or he might be injured; but no heed was given to the warning, and soon after he approached within reach of the elephant's trunk, from which he received a blow on the head which prostrated him, and soon caused his death. New Haven Palladium of Friday.

Horrible Accident.—A Man Ground to Powder!—One of the most horrible accidents I ever heard of, occurred, happened this city about twelve o'clock night last, in Wolfe's Newport Rolling-mill. A young man not more than seventeen years of age, named Christopher Hickman, while engaged in rolling the mill, was caught between two heavy iron rollers, used for rolling iron, and passed through them with the rapidity of lightning! The body was completely ground to powder. The flesh, bones and all were so divided into small fragments, that no one could recognize by sight that a few moments before that formed a human being, active and full of life! The sight was awfully heart-rending. Mr. Hickman was a young man universally esteemed in our sister city. Cincinnati Commercial, 23d ult.

Stationary.—On Thursday afternoon, says the Boston Mail, the prosceniers of Washington street were astonished out of their propriety by the appearance of a spirited horse and handsome buggy driven by a gentleman, seated alone, and having behind, with a nervous grasp upon the body of the carriage, a beautiful and elegantly dressed female. The gentleman drove along with the greatest nonchalance, holding the reins and guiding the horse like a "blood," as he is, at 7 or 8 mile gallop. The lady behind stuck to her perilous and uncomfortable position with the courage and desperation of a feminine Spartan, as we have no doubt she is. The driver occasionally glanced at his animal with the whip, and looked to the right and left with evident surprise at the sensation his elegant "turn out" was creating. On reaching Dock Square, the lady, exhausted with the effort of clinging to the vehicle, her dress torn and disarranged, lost her hold and fell upon the pavement.

She followed him, it appeared upon inquiry, fearing he was going out riding with another woman!—This is a rapid mode of acquiring a character!

Persephone.—The following is a literal copy of an information taken by a Justice of the Peace in Dauphin county, elected because of his superior intelligence, it is to be presumed. The charge appears to have been for fornication; and the information is thus stated: "The said said I dit Hy de haase and I went in de haase at de back window, and den I dit upon de haase and den I took out his furniture and nobody dit disordered me till I hit his furniture out. I did but it out in de street before de haase, and den he dit Com Wis a barl and dit meck at de door that de Dore dit fly open and the moiding dit Brack louse and then I dit Wort him not to come in the louse and not to put anything in and he did put in a barl into the haase and I dit put it out and he did put it in again and then he dit put in two Sisses and smut the barl against Me; and then I dit not in our souses and further nothing more."

The spelling of the words "louse" and "souses" is particularly recommended. There is nothing like an improved infidelity.

A man in looking county, Ohio, and his wife's father for services rendered by the wife to her father before her marriage. The verdict and judgment of the jury was for the wife's father.

The spelling of the words "louse" and "souses" is particularly recommended. There is nothing like an improved infidelity.

A man in looking county, Ohio, and his wife's father for services rendered by the wife to her father before her marriage. The verdict and judgment of the jury was for the wife's father.

New York, May 27.

German Radical—Extensive Riot and Bloodshed.—Houses Phenomenally Wrecked. The great portion of the German population passed the ferries to Hoboken yesterday, for the purpose of holding their May festival by a picnic in the Elysian fields. A disturbance occurred during the afternoon, by some of the Rock or Short boys of New York and Hoboken, stealing some of the refreshments belonging to the Germans. The battle continued about three hours with various success. During the affair, a man named McCarty, the proprietor of a drinking saloon, fired two shots into the crowd, one of which wounded a German in the groin.

McCarty's house was completely destroyed, and the wife and child, as well as himself, were seriously hurt. The Germans being more numerous, at last drove their antagonists from the field. The latter were, however, reinforced by some Irish laborers, returning from work, and the affair was resumed. After the destruction of McCarty's house, the Germans pursued the enemy in the direction of the village, and various skirmishes took place, in which the Germans were still successful. All this time the women and children were screaming with terror and running in all directions from the showers of stones, that were flying. Many of them left their husbands and children behind, and made their way in the best manner they could to the Jersey ferry. In one of these onslaughts, the German boy's young man so dreadfully injured on the 16th ult., while trying a suit in the Circuit Court. Ten minutes before his death he was actively engaged in managing the trial.

Ladies dressed in a Turkish style, appearing in all quarters, at the North, but yet they are very few in number in each place. One has come from New Bedford, another from Newark, N. J., and others are preparing to follow suit. Western New York towns, however, still take the lead.

A Descriptive Name.—Manhattan, the name of the island on which the city of New York stands, is taken from the name given by the Indians to the original Dutch settlement, and means the place where they all got drunk.

The Detroit Tribune states that extensive depredations have for some time been committed upon the government lands in Michigan. The amount of timber carried away unlawfully to Wisconsin and Illinois, is estimated at five million feet per week during the season of navigation. The attention of Government having been directed to these robberies, steps have been taken to put a stop to them.

Mount Vernon.—On Friday upwards of one hundred and twenty ladies and gentlemen, visited Mount Vernon, on board the splendid steamer Thomas Coffey. Among the passengers, we learn, was Mrs. Hamilton, the aged widow of Alexander Hamilton. This venerable lady was intimate with the Father of his Country long before the present century commenced; and now, more than half a century since his death, she visits his tomb. Washington Telegraph.

A dispatch from Springfield, Illinois, dated May 15, says: "The cholera has made its appearance amongst us very suddenly. Four deaths during the last thirty-six hours, and several new cases this afternoon. It is on the increase."

There is a long article in the Valley Farmer, by which it is established beyond question that sweet oil occasionally rubbed on the forehead, and about the face, will effectually prevent the appearance of freckles. We deem it unnecessary to publish the evidence of the efficiency of this cheap and agreeable preventative of the nuisance in question. The reader will take our word that it is conclusive.

Unprecedented.—The packet ship Tonawanda, belonging to the Liverpool firm of the Messrs. Cope, which arrived at Philadelphia on Sunday, with nearly eight hundred persons on board, made an unprecedented voyage from the fact that no cases of death, or even of sickness, occurred during the passage, which occupied thirty-six days.

The Horse Market.—Cincinnati has of late years become the greatest horse market in the world. It is the point at which horsemen and drovers from all regions concentrate for the collection of their stock. The Mexican war drained the country of an immense number, which have never found their way back to the States. This may account for the present extravagant prices at which the animal is rating in this market.

Within the last six months they have advanced fully 40 per cent in value. The demand at this moment is unusually great, and the supply inadequate. Horses that would have been sold six months ago for \$80 and \$100, now readily command \$150. Cinn. Gaz., of 22d.

A Sad Case.—The Albany evening Journal says that Linton W. Pettibone, of Delaware, Ohio, a young lawyer of fine promise, committed suicide by shooting himself, last week. He was betrothed to a young lady of Cayuga Falls, and remarked to a friend a few days before his death, that she was in ill health, and might not live until the time appointed for their marriage, and that if she did not, he was prepared to leave the world also. The young lady had been sinking for some time, and all hopes of her recovery having become extinct in his mind, he was led to the fearful fulfillment of his self-sacrificing promise. He was possessed of considerable property, and in his last will was found a schedule of his debts and dues, with a postscript directing "that Mr. Howard should receive a reasonable compensation for the use of the rifle," which he had hired, as the event proved, for the purpose of his own destruction.

A Great Deal of Whittling to be Done.—In the advertisement of the Clerk of the Federal House of Representatives of the next Congress, there is set down, among the things needed, 250 dozen pen knives; a dozen for each member of which 100 dozen are required to be "four bladed pen handled, and of the highest finish and best quality, and 100 dozen of two bladed pen handled, and of the highest finish and best quality." Each member must have a large family of boys.

Ray Shot by a Woman.—A boy, 15 years old, who, with others, was making a house of ill-fame at Beaver, Pa., on Friday last, was recently shot dead by one of the female inmates, who stood up with a gun.

Remembrance.—A Pennsylvania plebeian will ever bring something home.

The Cuba Invaders have thus far

been most unfortunate in their efforts to raise arms in the United States to their possession of the Island. It seems as if their plans, as far as connected, are frustrated by our Government. The steamer Gascon arrived at Savannah on Saturday from Florida, having on board twenty-five men who had been arrested on suspicion of being connected with the contemplated expedition. It is said that at least 1500 strange men have been at Jacksonville, Florida, at different times since the invasion was projected, who, after squandering their funds and being expelled from the citizens, have become disgraced and dispersed, supposing the original plan of the invasion abandoned. The Revenue Cutter Tazewell is still on the Florida coast, watching the movements of all Cuban suspected parties.

The Cotton Factory Started.—The cotton-factory at Harrisburg was put in operation last week. The trial of the machinery was highly successful, and showed that every thing was in complete working order. The establishment presents the highest evidence of excellence in all its departments.

A little girl, aged twelve years, daughter of Mr. H. John, of Muscatine, Iowa, died in that city, about two weeks ago, from the effect of jumping the rope. She had jumped the rope in the usual way two hundred and sixteen times without cessation.

Mr. James Halliday, Esq., a prominent member of the Milwaukee bar, suddenly expired on the 16th ult., while trying a suit in the Circuit Court. Ten minutes before his death he was actively engaged in managing the trial.

Ladies dressed in a Turkish style, appearing in all quarters, at the North, but yet they are very few in number in each place. One has come from New Bedford, another from Newark, N. J., and others are preparing to follow suit. Western New York towns, however, still take the lead.

A Descriptive Name.—Manhattan, the name of the island on which the city of New York stands, is taken from the name given by the Indians to the original Dutch settlement, and means the place where they all got drunk.

The Detroit Tribune states that extensive depredations have for some time been committed upon the government lands in Michigan. The amount of timber carried away unlawfully to Wisconsin and Illinois, is estimated at five million feet per week during the season of navigation. The attention of Government having been directed to these robberies, steps have been taken to put a stop to them.

Mount Vernon.—On Friday upwards of one hundred and twenty ladies and gentlemen, visited Mount Vernon, on board the splendid steamer Thomas Coffey. Among the passengers, we learn, was Mrs. Hamilton, the aged widow of Alexander Hamilton. This venerable lady was intimate with the Father of his Country long before the present century commenced; and now, more than half a century since his death, she visits his tomb. Washington Telegraph.

A dispatch from Springfield, Illinois, dated May 15, says: "The cholera has made its appearance amongst us very suddenly. Four deaths during the last thirty-six hours, and several new cases this afternoon. It is on the increase."

There is a long article in the Valley Farmer, by which it is established beyond question that sweet oil occasionally rubbed on the forehead, and about the face, will effectually prevent the appearance of freckles. We deem it unnecessary to publish the evidence of the efficiency of this cheap and agreeable preventative of the nuisance in question. The reader will take our word that it is conclusive.

Unprecedented.—The packet ship Tonawanda, belonging to the Liverpool firm of the Messrs. Cope, which arrived at Philadelphia on Sunday, with nearly eight hundred persons on board, made an unprecedented voyage from the fact that no cases of death, or even of sickness, occurred during the passage, which occupied thirty-six days.

The Horse Market.—Cincinnati has of late years become the greatest horse market in the world. It is the point at which horsemen and drovers from all regions concentrate for the collection of their stock. The Mexican war drained the country of an immense number, which have never found their way back to the States. This may account for the present extravagant prices at which the animal is rating in this market.

Within the last six months they have advanced fully 40 per cent in value. The demand at this moment is unusually great, and the supply inadequate. Horses that would have been sold six months ago for \$80 and \$100, now readily command \$150. Cinn. Gaz., of 22d.

A Sad Case.—The Albany evening Journal says that Linton W. Pettibone, of Delaware, Ohio, a young lawyer of fine promise, committed suicide by shooting himself, last week. He was betrothed to a young lady of Cayuga Falls, and remarked to a friend a few days before his death, that she was in ill health, and might not live until the time appointed for their marriage, and that if she did not, he was prepared to leave the world also. The young lady had been sinking for some time, and all hopes of her recovery having become extinct in his mind, he was led to the fearful fulfillment of his self-sacrificing promise. He was possessed of considerable property, and in his last will was found a schedule of his debts and dues, with a postscript directing "that Mr. Howard should receive a reasonable compensation for the use of the rifle," which he had hired, as the event proved, for the purpose of his own destruction.

A Great Deal of Whittling to be Done.—In the advertisement of the Clerk of the Federal House of Representatives of the next Congress, there is set down, among the things needed, 250 dozen pen knives; a dozen for each member of which 100 dozen are required to be "four bladed pen handled, and of the highest finish and best quality, and 100 dozen of two bladed pen handled, and of the highest finish and best quality." Each member must have a large family of boys.

Ray Shot by a Woman.—A boy, 15 years old, who, with others, was making a house of ill-fame at Beaver, Pa., on Friday last, was recently shot dead by one of the female inmates, who stood up with a gun.

Our State Administration.

A correspondent of the Inquirer thus sketches some of the features of our State Administration, which have rendered Governor Johnston so popular with the mass of the people.

Governor Johnston will probably be the candidate of the Whig party at the next gubernatorial election—from present evidence he will be nominated by acclamation—the Whig press is largely in his favor, while the Locooco organs are ominously silent. In this event, a brief recapitulation of the policy of the present Executive will be right and proper. As a fit prelude, it may be worth mentioning that the present Democratic State Treasurer, Gen. Bickel, who had the sinking fund as it exists under the auspices of Governor Johnston, will gradually liquidate and cancel the enormous State debt. This fact alone should command the support of every right-thinking man in the Commonwealth.

More than half a million of the actual State debt has been paid during the present Administration, which, with the liberal appropriations towards completing the North Branch Canal, and the improvement of the Columbia Railway, and the Schuylkill inclined Plane, will show a saving to the coffers of the Treasury of nearly a million of dollars. Governor Johnston is unalterably opposed to the creation of any new loans, and will not, under any circumstances, put his hands upon a paper that will increase the State debt—to this he has pledged himself repeatedly—and this fact has bound him with cords of adamant to the preference of the people.

Every holder of Pennsylvania State stock is interested in the continuance of his administration; because that stock has been appreciated at par and above par, and its interest paid in gold and silver. The interests of the rural districts and the cities are alike fostered from this fact. The payments are punctual—the demands of foreign creditors are regularly satisfied—the credit of the Commonwealth is restored, and the London Club House can no longer laugh at the witticisms of Sidney Smith, as our expense! And this magical change has been effected under the administration of WILLIAM F. JOHNSTON—what need of further comment.

Yearly Meeting of Friends.—The proceedings of this body, which sat in Philadelphia on the 12th, and adjourned on the 16th, are, in some respects, interesting. About one hundred and twenty representatives of men Friends were in attendance. The women's meeting was much larger. The meeting was occupied principally with a concern for the preservation of ancient testimonies, order, doctrine, principles, and discipline of the society.

Memorial, pretended conversation with the spirit world, Rochester knockings, and similar ridiculous impositions, were deprecated as totally unworthy of rational, intelligent beings, and Friends were warned to regard such superstitions with abhorrence.

The large Committee appointed a year ago on the subject of education was continued.

The report this year requested Friends everywhere to exert their efforts to make all the schools under the care of the Society equal to, and superior to, the public schools. Friends everywhere were earnestly desired faithfully, consistently, and steadily to maintain their ancient testimony against slavery, and all its concomitant evils; and as they received epistles from all the Yearly Meetings with which they correspond, the clerk was directed to embody this exercise in all the Epistles to other Yearly Meetings.

Rossini not to be Released.—The New York Tribune translates the following from the correspondence of the Presburg Zeitung, dated Para, April 24: "The Ministry has at length decided on the fate of the refugees. The Porte has accordingly declared that it assumes the obligation of retaining in custody Rossini, his wife, Count Bathiany, Niclaus and Moris Belmont, and the German, Luley and Winocky, and makes their fate dependent on further transactions with Austria. In order to effect the release of the others, an official is to be despatched next week to Kutubia, and superintend their surrender to the Turkish Commissioner. They will then be brought to Genlik in a Turkish vessel, which will deliver them in the Dardanelles to an American or English ship of war."

At the same time, those refugees whose banishment has been demanded by Austria, especially Tobacchi and Val, has been banished from this place. Austria has thus obtained nearly all she asked.

The Augsburg Gazette gives another item upon this subject, dated Constantinople, April 23d: "The Charge d'Affaires, ad interim, of the United States, received, by the last French steamer, instructions to apprise the Divan that the frigate dispatched by the American Government to receive the Hungarian refugees, would soon arrive—but that the Divan had not as yet come to any conclusion upon the subject of this communication."

Turning Turk.—The Boston Post thinks the matter of Turkish trousers for the ladies, settled beyond the possibility of alteration or change. The wives of "two of the most respectable citizens" of Kenosha, Wisconsin, have appeared in short dresses and pantaloons. "Est en fait prompt!" The following paragraph is from the Hartford Courant of Monday:

"Several ladies appeared in our streets on Saturday with pantaloons, short dresses and flats. As it was the first appearance in this city of this new costume it naturally attracted much attention."

Four acquaintances of the lady who appeared in Boston on Saturday, in the trousers, are having dresses made in which to come out very soon. The new dress has also appeared at Cleveland, Ohio, and is much approved.

Mrs. Miller, the daughter of Gerritt Smith, has appeared in the trousers at Albany, exciting none of that ridicule which some fear.

In view of all this it has been suggested that perhaps the gentlemen may consider themselves equally entitled with the ladies to turn Turk, and assume the privilege of a plurality of wives. So, one innovation but leads to another.

Governor of Virginia.

It is a singular feature in the present Configuration of Virginia, that the power of the Government resides in the very moment he passes beyond the limits of the city of Richmond; or, in the language of the Constitution, as well as the Executive, the power of Government.

The Season.

Notwithstanding the frequent and sudden fluctuations in the temperature of the atmosphere, which have occurred during the present spring, and been attended with violent storms of wind, rain, hail, and destructive extension of electricity, the country is garbed in its richest attire—the wealth of verdure is exuberant—vegetation grows and flourishes in almost tropical profusion, and nature gladdens the eye and rejoices the heart with the welcome prospect of living green extended all around, and the signs of buoyant life that every where meet the view. The songs of the birds are sweet and cheerful, and burst from every grove and tree—the splendid array of flowers is displayed in every dell and meadow, and magnificent color, filling the air with sweets—the clover yields its rich perfume—the white blossoms of the honey locust are almost oppressive in their fragrance, and despite the sharp frosts and chilling snow that threatened to blight them in the bud, we see many of the most delicate fruits swelling round and large with promise of juicy ripeness. Every where the grass and grain stand thick on the ground, and an abundant harvest is approaching, should no untimely frost or mild-dew intervene, to retard the Farmers' labor. Earth is young again, and the vital current of production runs gaily through every vein. So cannot man renew his youth, which her's will be an annual rejuvenescence long after death, and all who hope as shall have passed away. Still we voice in her spring; may that of all for whom we write be perennial in a better world.—York Republican.

Fire in Salisbury.—Patrick Hynes burnt. Salisbury, May 26.—A. A. fire broke out this afternoon in Hays' carpenter shop, on Union street. The building, together with the tools and contents, was entirely destroyed. The flames spread with great rapidity to Wiley street, destroying Mr. A. May's large brick dwelling, the large brick dwelling of Mr. R. Jafford, and five frame buildings, owned by Messrs. McGuire, Barnes, Robinson and Stevenson. The flames thence extended to Chatham street, destroying five houses, owned by Mr. Jacob Hays and Mr. Stevenson. The two brick houses were partially insured.

A Suit Spectacle.—The Rev. Dr. C. H. Weber was taken from Cumberland, Md., on Thursday, on his way to a lunatic asylum. The Civilian says: "He is a German by birth, a Lutheran clergyman, and a scholar of very high attainments, especially in the languages, of which he speaks most of the living ones. He came to this place some months ago, and engaged in giving instruction in the languages. Among his pupils were a number of our first citizens. In March last he unfortunately tasted that fatal drug, alcohol. 'Facies descensu,' &c., was as true of him as of many others. His case has been submitted to two juries this Court. The second one very properly pronounced him a lunatic, and he has accordingly been sent to the asylum."

Monument to Gen. Jackson.—There is in contemplation a monument to the memory of Andrew Jackson, to be built on a large mound just below the city of Memphis, which was given to the State for this purpose, several years ago, by Col. John C. McMurren, of Memphis. The mound, says the Eagle, is twenty-five feet high, two hundred feet long by one hundred and fifty in width. It stands upon the highest Chicasaw bluff, and commands a noble view of the city and eight or nine miles up and down the Mississippi, which sweeps with a majestic bend at the foot of the bluff.

Important Decision.—In the Supreme Court on Monday, Judge Coulier delivered an opinion in Sumner's appeal from Lancaster, to the effect: "1st. That under the act of 10th April, 1844, judgments on other liens upon property given to create the act of 1843, entitled, 'an act to prevent preferences in assignments,' are void."

2d. That knowledge of insolvency at the time of the judgment, &c., shall itself be evidence of an intent to evade the act."

3d. That if the debtor be actually insolvent at the time of giving the judgment, but did not know it until afterwards, it shall hold good; so that the validity hangs upon the question of the debtor's solvency or insolvency. The knowledge of the creditor is not important. Decree reversed. Stevens for appellant. Frazer contra.

Peace and War.—The cost of the Erie Railroad is equal to that of about 6 months' fighting the Mexicans. Just look at the difference in the permanent effect, the lasting influence of the two expenditures. The effect of the first has been to excite a spirit of restlessness and lawlessness which is now manifested in the Cuban enterprise, and in other equally discreditable undertakings. The effect of the latter will be to increase the comforts of life, to redeem a wilderness to cultivation, to unite a great people, to advance the civilization

OLD
FAIR

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00 per annum in advance--
Or \$2.50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."--Washington.

VOL. LI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1851.

NO. 30.

Choice Poetry.

OUR CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER.

"The beautiful vanish, and return not."

They are stricken, darkly stricken,
Faint and languid grow each breath,
And the shadows round their thickens,
Of the darkness that is Death.
We are with them--bending o'er them--
And the soul in sorrow smit,
"Would it I had passed through them,
To the darkness that is Death!"

They are sleeping, coldly sleeping,
In the grave-yard still and lone,
Where the winds, above them sweeping,
Make a melancholy moan.
Thickly round us--darkly o'er us--
Is the pall of sorrow thrown,
And our heart-beats make the chorus
Of that melancholy moan.

They are waking, brightly waking,
From the slumbers of the tomb,
And, enshroued in light, forsaking
Its impenetrable gloom.
They are rising--they have risen--
And their spirit-forms are gleaming
In the darkness of Death's prison,
The impenetrable gloom.

They are passing, upward passing,
Dearest beings of our love,
And their spirit-forms are gleaming
In the beautiful above;
There we see them--there we hear them--
Through our dreams they ever move,
And we long to be near them,
In the beautiful above.

They are going, gently going,
In their angel robes to stand,
Where the River of Life is flowing
In the far-off distant land.
We shall mourn them--we shall miss them--
From our broken little band;
But our souls shall still be near them,
In the far off Silent Land.

They are singing, sweetly singing,
Far beyond the vale of Night--
Where the angel-harps are ringing,
And the Day is ever bright.
We can love them--we can greet them--
From this land of dimmer light--
Till God takes us hence to meet them
Where the day is ever bright.

GIVE EVERY DAY.

Let us give something every day
For one another's weal;
For word to make the gloomy gay,
Or the crushed spirit heal.
A look, that to the heart will speak
Of him that's poor and old;
A tear for her, or whose was cheek
Full many a stream has rolled.

The object of our love and care,
In every path we see--
And when they ask a simple prayer,
Oh! shall we selfish be.
And turn away with haughty trust,
As if the God above
Were partial to our pampered dust,
And only did us love?

Let us give something every day
To comfort and to cheer;
To not for gold alone they pray,
Whose cries fall on the ear.
They ask for kindness in our speech,
A tenderness of heart--
That to the poorest soul will reach,
And warmth and life impart.

We all can give--the poor--the weak--
And be an angel guest;
How small a thing--to smile--to speak,
And make the wretched blest!
These favors let us all bestow,
And scatter joy abroad,
And make the vale of sorrow glow,
With the sweet smiles of God!

Miscellaneous.

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.

James Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbors; that is, they lived within a half mile of each other, and no person lived between their respective farms, which would have joined, had not a little strip of prairie land extended itself sufficiently to keep them separated. Dood was the oldest settler, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Friends or Quakers; therefore, when he was informed that Lawson, a regular disciple of that class of people, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly, a system of petty annoyances was commenced by him, and every time one of Lawson's hogs, chained to stray upon Dood's place, he was beset by men and dogs, and most savagely abused. Things progressed thus for nearly a year, and the Quaker, a man of decidedly peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries received at the hands of his spiteful neighbor. But matters were drawing to a crisis; for Dood, more enraged than ever at the quiet of Lawson, made oath that he would do something before long to wake up the spark of Lawson.

Chance favored his design. The Quaker had a high-bred filly, which he had been very careful in raising, and which was just four years old. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.

after his absence, a hired man, whom he had recently employed, heard the echo of his gun, and in a few minutes Dood, considerably excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated that he had shot at and wounded a buck; that the deer attacked him, and he hardly escaped with his life.

This story was credited by all but the newly employed hand, who had taken a dislike to Watt, and from his manner, suspected that something was wrong. He therefore slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the shot, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly, stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through the head from which the warm blood was still oozing.

The animal was warm, and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the dwelling of Dood, who met him in the yard, and demanded, somewhat roughly, where he had been.

"I've been to see if your bullet made sure work of Mr. Lawson's filly," was the instant reply.

Watt paled for a moment, but collecting himself, he fiercely shouted,

"Do you dare to say I killed her?"

"How do you know she is dead?" replied the man.

Dood bit his lips, hesitated a moment, and then turning, walked into the house.

A couple of days passed by, and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met friend Lawson, riding in search of his filly.

A few words of explanation ensued, when with a heavy heart, the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No threat of retribution escaped him; he did not even go to law to recover damages; but calmly awaited his plan and hour of revenge. It came at last.

Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he had paid a heavy price, and upon which he counted to make great gains.

One morning just as Lawson was sitting down, his eldest son came in with the information that neighbor Dood's heifer had broken down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the cabbages, had trampled the well made beds and the vegetable beds, contained of all shape--a mischief impossible to repair.

"And what did thee do with her, Jacob?" quietly asked Lawson.

"I put her in the farm-yard."

"Did thee beat her?"

"I never struck her a blow."

"Right, Jacob--right; sit down to thy breakfast, and when done eating I will attend to the heifer."

Shortly after he had finished his repast, Lawson mounted a horse, and rode over to Dood's, who was sitting under the porch in front of his house, and who, as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and secretly swore he would have to law for it, if he did.

"Good morning, neighbor Dood; how is thy family?" exclaimed Lawson, as he mounted the steps and seated himself in a chair.

"All well, I believe," was the crusty reply.

"I have a small affair to settle with you this morning, and I came rather early."

"So I suppose," growled Watt.

"This morning, my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she has destroyed a good deal."

"And what did he do with her?" demanded Dood, his brow darkening.

"What would thee have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?" asked Lawson.

"I'd a shot her!" retorted Watt, madly.

"As I suppose you have done; but we are only even now. Heifer for filly is only tit for tat."

"Neighbor Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would harm a hair on thy heifer's back. She is in my barn-yard, and not even a blow has been struck her, where thee can get her at any time. I know thee shot my filly; but the evil one prompted thee to do it; and I lay no evil in my heart against my neighbors. I come to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home."

Lawson rose from his chair, and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked,

"What was your filly worth?"

"One hundred dollars is what I asked for her," replied Lawson.

"Wait a moment," and Dood went into the house, from whence he soon returned, holding some gold in his hand. "Here's the price of your filly; and hereafter let there be a pleasantness between us."

Lawson mounted his horse, and rode home with a lighter heart, and from that day to this Dood has been as good a neighbor as one could wish to have; being completely reformed by the RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.--*Cin. Colum.*

Elegance in dress is cheap and simple. What it costs a man for tobacco, who uses it, is sufficient, if added to the present cost of his clothing, to dress him with elegance. A few more shillings a yard for cloth, the work of a tasteful tailor, a decent neatness and simplicity, are all! Elegance is never gaudy, never ostentatious, never out of fashion, nor in the extreme of fashion. It allows of a few ornaments, no studied display. The difference of a single dollar in an article of dress, may make the whole distinction between elegance and vulgarity. A single tawdry ornament may spoil the effect of the best tailor's workmanship. The slightest eccentricity of cut betrays the inferior work.

Home. "Home, thy joys are passing lovely-- Joys no stranger heart can tell."

What a charm rests upon the endearing name--my Home! consecrated by domestic love--that golden key of earthly happiness. Without this, home would be like a temple stripped of its garlands; there a father welcomes, with fond affection; a brother's kind sympathies comfort in the hour of distress, and assist in every trial; there a pious mother first taught the infant lips to lisp the name of Jesus; and there a loved sister dwells, the companion of early days. Truly, if there is aught that is lovely here below, it is home--sweet home! It is like the oasis of the desert. The passing of our days may be painful; our path may be checked with sorrow and care; unkindness and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart, office the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's way with tears; yet, when the memory hovers over the past, there is no place which it so delights to linger at, as the loved scenes of childhood's home! It is the polar star of existence. What cheers the mariner, far away from his native land in a foreign port, or tossed upon the bounding billows, as he paces the deck at midnight alone--what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of the loved ones far away at his own happy cottage; in his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around the cheerful fireside. In imagination he hears them uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he loves. He is anticipating the hour when he shall return to his native land, to greet those absent ones so dear to his heart.

Why rests that deep shade of sadness upon the stranger's brow as he seats himself amid the family circle? He is surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can afford; happy faces gather around him, and strive in vain to win a smile. Ah! he is thinking of his own sweet home; of the loved ones assembled within his own cheerful cot.

Why those tears that steal down the cheeks of that young and lovely girl, as she mingles in the social circle? Ah! she is an orphan; she, too, had a happy home; but that house is now forsaken and desolate; its loved ones are now sleeping in the cold and silent tomb. The gentle mother who watched over her infancy, and hushed her to sleep with a lullaby, which a mother only can sing, who in girlhood's days taught her to sing praises to His name, has gone to the mansions of joy above, and is mingling her songs, and tuning her golden harp, with bright angels in heaven. Poor one! She is now left to tread the golden path of life, a lonely, homeless wanderer.

Thus it is in this changing world. The objects most dear are snatched away. We are deprived of the friends whom most we love, and our cherished home is rendered desolate. "Passing away," is engraved on all things earthly. But there is a home that knows no changes, where separations never take place, where the sorrowing ones of this world may obtain relief from all their griefs, and where the sighs and tears of earth are exchanged for unending songs of joy. This home is found in heaven.

In the shadowy past, there is one sweet reminiscence which the storms of life can never wither: it is the recollection of home. In the visioned future, there is one bright star whose lustre never fades: it is the hope of home--of a heavenly home.--*Musical Visitor.*

The Aristocracy of Woman. Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats--women aristocrats. From the mining step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced a little by the circumscribed nature of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the busy and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money with the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he coarser or parson. But let a woman sniff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's best customer, the one whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Pray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and reverges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

English and American Rivers.

In the memoranda of Dr. Brockbridge's travels in Europe, some ten years ago, the following anecdote occurs: A gentleman-like and well-informed Englishman, who was in the stage coach with me, and who found out I was an American, after dilating on the greatness, the beauties, the majesty, in short, of this noblest of British rivers, (the Thames), concluded thus:

"Sir, it may seem almost incredible to you, but it is nevertheless true, that this prodigious stream is, from its mouth to its source, not much, if at all, short of an hundred and fifty miles long!"

I looked steadfastly in his face--to see if he jested; but the gravity of deep conviction was upon it. Indeed, John Bull never jests. After composing myself a moment, I slowly responded:

"Perhaps, sir, you have never heard of the Ohio River?"

"I think I have."

"Perhaps of the Missouri?"

"I think so: though not sure."

"Certainly of the Mississippi?"

"Oh, yes, yes."

"Well, sir, a man will descend the Ohio, in a steamboat of the largest class, a thousand miles!"

"Of what, sir? how many, sir?"

"A thousand miles; and there he will meet another steamboat of the same class, which has come in an opposite direction twelve hundred miles down the Missouri, and then, after going fifteen hundred miles more, down the Mississippi--he may see that flood of waters disembody by fifty channels into the sea." I had made up my mind to be considered a cheat; so I went calmly and emphatically through the statement. As I progressed, my companion seemed somewhat disposed to take my story as a personal affront; but at its close, he let down his visage into a contemptuous pout, and regularly cut my acquaintance.

Human Sacrifices among Various Nations.

The custom of sacrifices has existed in almost every nation since its establishment as a divine institution. But as the knowledge of the true God became supplanted by dreams of deities, the personifications of human vices, the sacrifices of brute animals, as ordained by Divine Wisdom, were either forgotten, or considered insufficient to gain the favor or appease the wrath of the new deities, and man was made the more acceptable victim. In times public calamity the princes of Phoenicia offered up their dearest offspring to the avenging deities. The Ethiopians sacrificed boys to the sun and girls to the moon. The Scythians performed their rites in gloomy groves, the oak-trees of which were sprinkled with the blood of every hundredth prisoner. Red-haired men were sacrificed at the tombs of Osiris by the Egyptians; and they were accustomed, it is said, to throw a young and beautiful virgin into the Nile. Human victims were immolated in Persia by the sword, or by burying alive. In the heart of a wood, the Druids sacrificed their captives, and in Gaul they set up an immense figure of basket-work in the shape of a man, in which a hundred human victims were at once burned alive. The Greek States, in the heroic age, offered human sacrifices, before their troops set forth on an expedition. A man was sacrificed every year by the Athenians; and this custom existed among the Romans even after it was forbidden by law, and scarcely ceased before the downfall of paganism. It existed amongst the Goths and the Arabians, and was practiced with peculiar atrocities by the Carthaginians. Among the northern tribes of Europe it prevailed until the advent of Christianity. The Maltrates fatten for the altar victims remarkable for their bloom and beauty. At the burial of Congo and Ashantee princes, hundreds of their wives and attendants have been destroyed. The Peruvians, when they offered solemn prayers for their princes, slew children in great companies. But in Mexico, human sacrifice was carried to an awful extent. In the city of Mexico alone the yearly victims were estimated at twenty thousand; and the altars of slaughter arose in the other cities of the empire. Seventy thousand human beings are said to have perished at the dedication of one great temple. The skulls of such sufferers were not unfrequently used in building certain edifices. One of these, noticed by the companions of Cortez, which consisted of a central tower and enclosing wall, formed wholly of skulls, is said to have contained at least one hundred and thirty-six thousand of these relics of pagan cruelty. Stretched on a block of stone, the Mexican victim was held fast by several priests, while one in a scarlet mantle, opened his breast with a knife, tore out the heart, held it towards the sun, and then threw it at the feet of the idol. Previous to the sacrifice the victim had been splendidly arrayed, and every luxury heaped upon him. In Mexico, as often elsewhere, the sacrifice was associated with cannibalism.

The Sorrowful Tree.

In the Island of Goa, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable--"the sorrowful tree"--because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen, and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them.

They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year.--*Exchange.*

Revenge is a momentary triumph,

of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Do as I Do, neither More nor Less.

A high dignitary once stopping for a night in a small village of Italy, the inhabitants resolved to send him a deputation. The mayor also suggested to present him with the chief produce of the country, consisting of pine-apples, figs, and cream. The pine-apples, however, were dispensed with, and each member was to carry figs and cream in silver basins. "Now," said the mayor, with all the gravity of office, "you are not accustomed to appear before these high personages, therefore, let us have no nonsense; do what you see me do, neither more nor less." The deputation was arranged accordingly.

The mayor placed himself majestically and magisterially at its head, armed, like his followers, with a basin of figs in one hand, and of cream in the right. At this time it was the custom to wear beads. The door opened, and the mayor repeated his caution, "Neither more nor less, I beseech you." There was a step down into the room, but the mayor not thinking of it, the shock plunged his beard and face into the cream basin, and not being very young, brought him upon his knees, with his hands and basin under him, and his creamed face (richly ornamented with a well lathered and dripping beard) as it were imploringly raised towards his eminence. The corporation, thinking this a grave matter of form, simultaneously ducked their bearded faces, prostrated themselves on their narrow bones, and significantly cast a half inquiring and confident look at their leader, as though to say, "You see we are all right."

The dignitary was at first (and well he might be) astounded; but burst into as genuine a fit of laughter as his lowest menial could have indulged in; while his officers, conceiving that the addressers meant merely to humbug his high mightiness, gathered up the figs, and pelted the Body Corporate most lustily. The mayor bobbed out of his room as fast as he could, closely followed by his brethren, one of whom whispered to him, "How lucky we did not bring the pine-apples; they would have battered our heads to a mummy."

"Giving him Beans."

We never knew exactly what was meant by giving a clap "beans" till we heard the interpretation given to the phrase by a young lady in Indiana. As the story goes, a gentleman from this region was paying her very marked attention, representing himself as single, and desirous of changing his forlorn condition. He had made some progress in his suit, when the lady learned that he was a married man! Her indignation, on making the discovery, was unbounded--her thirst for vengeance hardly slakeable. After various plans had been considered and abandoned, her purpose was fixed as follows: She loaded a pistol with beans, and on his next visit she most unceremoniously presented the weapon, told him its contents, and inquired if he would have them raw or cooked. Hesitating, as might naturally be expected he would, in giving an answer, she decided for him, and pulling the trigger, gave them to him raw. The aim of the heroine was so good, that two of the beans struck the admirer, inflicting slight, but somewhat painful wounds. The source from which we derive this incident, the Dayton Journal, informs us that it is no fancy sketch; and would be sworn to, on a stack of bibles as big as a meeting house.

Flavoring Ice Cream.

In a neighboring town, during "Court week," a goodly company were assembled at a public dinner table, and among them a few whom we may call Dr. Blank, and a country "gentleman of the jury." The doctor despised ice cream, and the jurymen not knowing what it was, looked at the doctor when the article came on, to see how he would dispose of it. The latter perceiving that his neighbor was in a doubtful state of mind, took some cream upon his plate, smoothed off the top, covered it with black pepper, and made a hole in the centre, and poured in some vinegar. The stranger reached over to the waiter, and obtaining the condiments, did likewise. He then took a spoonful of the prepared article into his mouth, gave one look around the table, and "cut." The company of course could all say with the victim, "ice creamed!"

At a soiree in London, conversation turned upon Literature. A Scotch gentleman present was very enthusiastic upon the subject of his eminent literary countryman, when an Englishman remarked: "I suppose you will call Milton a Scotchman next."

"I cannot exactly say that; but Milton was a man of six rare talents and astonishing genius, that I should be at all surprised to learn that he was a Scotchman."

A father, wishing to dissuade his daughter from all thoughts of matrimony, quoted the words: "She who marries, does well; but she who does not, does better."

The daughter meekly replied: "Father, I am content to do well; let those do better who can."

Dr. Darwin was of the opinion that if a dead person dreamed of hearing, the internal parts, essential to the function, were unimpaired. The same remark, says Dr. Smith, of Boston, is applicable to the blind. I have invariably found that the incurably deaf, as well as the incurably blind, never dream of hearing or seeing.

Patent Revolving Cannon.--Mr. Y. M. Lowry, of Vortville, Cattaraugus county, N. Y. has invented a cannon which will load and discharge itself fifty times in a minute. It is stated in the Cattaraugus Whig that the War Department has passed a resolution adopting this ingenious destructive power for our government.

Finished Education.

Gibbon truly says that the best and most important part of every man's education, is that which he gives himself. Many of our youths of both sexes feel that their education is finished when their school days are over. No idea can be more destructive to the progress of true improvement. Our education is never finished till we are in our graves. The discipline acquired in college or in school is given to us only that we may be better able afterwards to educate ourselves. We have only then crossed the threshold of a course of improvement that must last us our lifetime. Such discipline is important, indeed, is absolutely essential, to start us aright in the life to be lived; but to suppose that it completes all that must be done for our intellectual or moral welfare, is absurd. The best part of man's education is then to come, and upon the manner in which each one uses for himself the arrangements made for him in his early life will depend the character of his future. Much, too, is said about man's mind having reached maturity, and that he needs no more discipline or education. A false idea, productive of much mischief to real mental improvement. There is no period in the history of the mind, in which it is incapable of any further progress, as long as the body retains its health. No man who has lived to the age of sixty, in the constant employment of his mental faculties, but sees that he is every day acquiring greater power, a greater control of what he does know, and an accumulation of new ideas. It is never too late in life to learn.

Character.

A man's moral worth is not to be gauged by his negative virtues--the evil he merely refrains from doing--but by the amount of temptation he overcomes. He is not to be judged by defeats alone, but also by his victories. Many a man passes through life without a spot on his character, who, notwithstanding, never struggled so bravely as he who fell and was disgraced. The latter may have called to his aid more principle, resisted more evil before he yielded, than the former, either from circumstances or his physical constitution, was ever called to do.

It would be as unnatural, it would require as great an effort, for the cold, phlegmatic and passionless being to be vehement, wild and headlong, as for the fiery and tempestuous man to become quiet and emotionless. Victory is nothing. It depends upon the nature of the conflict and the odds overcome. Greater generosity, cooler bravery, and loftier effort may be shown in one defeat than in a hundred victories. We have no patience with those moralists of mere animal organization, who place the finest wrought spirits God ever let visit the earth, on their iron bedstead, and stretch and clip according to the simple rule of long measure. A higher and juster standard is needed.

Milk Rooms in Cellars.

Farmers about to build a dwelling, should know that by carrying up a large flue in the chimney's back from the cellar, and having a window or two opening to the house, out of the cellar, they can have as good a milk room under their houses as could be made over a spring that may be perhaps 200 yards or one-fourth of a mile off, which is so unpleasant to go to in bad weather, especially by the female portion of the family.

The floor should be flagged with stone, as they can be kept sweeter or colder than even cement or brick, which absorb "spilt milk," and thus taint the atmosphere. The walls and ceilings should be plastered, to facilitate white-washing and cleansing. Nothing but milk and cream should be kept in the room, as a pure atmosphere for cream to rise in, is absolutely essential for the making of sweet butter.

What is needed to have a cool, sweet cellar, is a current of air, which will be secured by the aforesaid flue and open windows, as a strong current of air is at least ten degrees colder than the same air at rest.

Farmers ought to know that churning can be done with any good churn in from ten to fifteen minutes, as well in winter as in summer, by having the temperature of the cream right, say fifty-eight to sixty degrees. The temperature of an ordinary sitting or living room in winter, to be comfortable, is sixty-five to sixty-eight degrees, and a closet opening into such a room would be the best place to keep the pot in winter. In summer the cream can be readily induced to the right temperature, by breaking up clean pieces of ice and putting it into the churn.

A thermometer, which is necessary to regulate these matters, costs but one dollar, and such an investment every farmer ought to make, who has churning to do, and thus save labor and time, which is money, and make this much dreaded part of the farmer's wives and daughters' much pleasanter and easier--and for this I know they would thank your modest correspondent if they knew him.--*Lewis County Republican.*

Pasture Lands.

Every milk cow robs the land annually of as much phosphate of lime, (bone-forming material,) as is contained in eighty pounds of bone dust. From this cause the Cheshire pastures become greatly deteriorated, but were restored to their former fertility by being well boned. Land continually depastured must be fed regularly with phosphates by the application of bones, night soil, &c. Some descriptions of lime contain phosphates in sufficient quantity, but not all.

Which is the quickest--heat or cold?

Heat, because you can catch cold.

From the Lancaster Farm Journal.

The use of lime as a fertilizing substance for land, has been long known, in many parts of the country, and has been brought to great perfection. There is, however, great difficulty in the practical use of this valuable manure, as no universal rule can be adopted for its application. For instance, the quantity must be graduated, according to the character of the soil, and the neglect of this fact alone has produced the greatest difficulty. Deep soil, filled with vegetable matter, will take three times more lime, than should be applied to thin soil, containing a much more limited quantity. Then again, wet land will bear a much greater proportion than dry. The only safe rule to adopt is, for every man to experiment for himself, and after understanding fully the nature of lime and the character of his soil, he cannot go astray. It is very common to hear farmers, who have been induced to use lime, say that their land has received no benefit from it. The problem is easily solved--they did not know how to use it.

I have tried upon my land, for several years, various experiments, and have constantly become wiser in the mode of using it. I have never failed to find that my land was most materially benefited by it, and I feel great confidence in recommending it to others. I shall proceed, very briefly, to give my views of the character and efficacy of lime, as a manure. I will state in the first place, that the use of this manure is so imperfectly understood, as well as the office which it performs, that it is proper to place it in a practical form.

Lime forms a constituent part of some grains, such as wheat and rye, as is ascertained by chemical analysis; and where no lime exists in the soil, the crops become sickly and imperfect. But in most vegetables it is a mere decomposer of the vegetable matter in the soil, furnishing by this means a constant nutriment to the plant. At once explains the reason, why light soil, containing but little vegetable matter, requires less lime, than that which is more strongly impregnated. I have tested this in various ways, and on a variety of soils, and every experiment confirms its truth.

If I were to put one hundred bushels of lime upon an acre of poor soil, I am certain I should raise no crop for two or three years, for the simple reason that there would not be sufficient vegetable matter for the lime to act upon, and to use a common expression it would burn the land. Before it could be available, it would be necessary for the lime to become neutralized in the soil, and the additional aid of successive vegetation, such as night grow, to remedy the difficulty. After this process shall have taken place, it will produce in abundance. Twenty or thirty bushels to the acre, for the first dressing, is sufficient. It plainly follows from what has been said, that a different soil, deeply impregnated with vegetable matter, will bear a much larger quantity of lime. For such land, one hundred bushels to the acre is not a large quantity. I would not exceed that quantity upon any land, but for the first dressing would graduate it from twenty to one hundred, according to the nature of the soil.

Now as to the mode of its application. Generally, it is put upon a ploughed field in heaps, and spread, and afterwards ploughed under. I regard this as a most pernicious mode of liming. In the first place, the spots where the heaps are, receive too large a quantity, and in the next place, by ploughing it under, the lime gets too deep to act successfully upon the vegetable matter in the soil--consequently its beneficial effect is lost. Lime is heavy, and its tendency is to sink. The great object is to keep it as near the surface as possible. For several years I have adopted the method of spreading it upon the sod, and this furnishes the most successful mode of renovating an old meadow. It is spread from the wagon, and it requires but little experience to graduate the quantity according to your wish. In a short time the lime sinks into the spongy soil, and decomposes all dead vegetable matter, which at the same time nourishes the roots of the grass and causes the blades to spring up with extraordinary vigor. I have had old meadows with double their usual quantity of hay the first year after this process.

Then again, when you desire to plough the same meadow, the lime having sunk into the sod is still upon the surface, and ready to act as a decomposer of the sod, and manure in case the land should require it. If the ground should be left in meadow, it will be found that successive crops of grass will be greatly increased.

I might extend this communication to a much greater length, but as you will often hear from me, I am desirous of concluding briefly.

WILKESBORO, April 19, 1851.

LEITCH KIDDER.

The Adams Sentinel.

A Family Journal--Devoted to Foreign and Domestic News, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Science and Art, Amusement, Advertising, &c. &c.

At \$2.00 per annum in advance--
Or \$2.50, if not paid within the year.

ROBERT G. HARPER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXT."--Washington.

VOL. LI.

GETTYSBURG, PA., MONDAY, JUNE 2, 1851.

NO. 30.

Choice Poetry.

OUR CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER.

"The beautiful vanish, and return not."

They are stricken, darkly stricken,
Faint and tamer grows each breath,
And the shadows round their thickets,
Of the darkness that is Death.
We are with them--bending o'er them--
And the soul in sorrow smelt,
"Would it I had passed through them,
To the darkness that is Death!"

They are sleeping, coldly sleeping,
In the grave-yard still and lone,
Where the winds, above them sweeping,
Make a melancholy moan.
Thickly round us--darkly o'er us--
Is the pall of sorrow thrown,
And our heart-beats make the chorus
Of that melancholy moan.

They are waking, brightly waking,
From the slumbers of the tomb,
And, enshroued in light, forsaking
Its impenetrable gloom.
They are rising--they have risen--
And their spirit-forms are gliding
In the darkness of Death's prison,
The impenetrable gloom.

They are passing, upward passing,
Dearest beings of our love,
And their spirit-forms are gliding
In the beautiful above;
There we see them--there we hear them--
Through our dreams they ever move,
And we long to be near them,
In the beautiful above.

They are going, gently going,
In their angel robes to stand,
Where the River of Life is flowing
In the far-off distant land.
We shall mourn them--we shall miss them--
From our broken little band;
But our souls shall still be near them,
In the far off Silent Land.

They are singing, sweetly singing,
Far beyond the vale of Night--
Where the angel-harps are ringing,
And the Day is ever bright.
We can love them--we can greet them--
From this land of dimmer light--
Till God takes us hence to meet them,
Where the day is ever bright.

GIVE EVERY DAY.

Let us give something every day
For one another's weal;
For word, to make the gloomy gay,
Or the crushed spirit heal.
A look, that to the heart will speak
Of him that's poor and old;
A tear for her, or whose was cheek
Full many a stream has rolled.

The object of our love and care,
In every path we see--
And when they ask a simple prayer,
Oh! shall we selfish be.
And turn away with haughty trust,
As if the God above
Were partial to our pampered dust,
And only did us love?

Let us give something every day
To comfort and to cheer;
'Tis not for gold alone they pray,
Whose cries fall on the ear.
They ask for kindness in our speech,
A tenderness of heart--
That to the poorest soul will reach,
And warmth and life impart.

We all can give--the poor--the weak--
And be an angel guest;
How small a thing--to smile--to speak,
And make the wretched blest!
These favors let us all bestow,
And scatter joy abroad,
And make the vale of sorrow glow,
With the sweet smiles of God!

Miscellaneous.

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL.

James Lawson and Watt Dood were neighbors; that is, they lived within a half mile of each other, and no person lived between their respective farms, which would have joined, had not a little strip of prairie land extended itself sufficiently to keep them separated. Dood was the oldest settler, and from his youth up had entertained a singular hatred against Friends or Quakers; therefore, when he was informed that Lawson, a regular disciple of that class of people, had purchased the next farm to his, he declared he would make him glad to move away again. Accordingly, a system of petty annoyances was commenced by him, and every time one of Lawson's hogs, chained to stray upon Dood's place, he was beset by men and dogs, and most sagaciously abused. Things progressed thus for nearly a year, and the Quaker, a man of decidedly peace principles, appeared in no way to resent the injuries received at the hands of his spiteful neighbor. But matters were drawing to a crisis; for Dood, more enraged than ever at the quiet of Lawson, made oath that he would do something before long to wake up the spunk of Lawson. Chance favored his design. The Quaker had a high-bred filly, which he had been very careful in raising, and which was just four years old. Lawson took great pride in this animal, and had refused a large sum of money for her.

One evening, a little after sundown, as Watt Dood was passing around his corn-field, he discovered the filly feeding in the little strip of prairie land that separated the two farms, and he conceived the wicked design of throwing off two or three rails of his fence, that the horse might get into his corn during the night. He did so, and the next morning, bright and early, he shouldered his rifle and left the house. Not long

after his absence, a hired man, whom he had recently employed, heard the echo of his gun, and in a few minutes Dood, considerably excited and out of breath, came hurrying to the house, where he stated that he had shot at and wounded a buck; that the deer attacked him, and he hardly escaped with his life.

This story was credited by all but the newly employed hand, who had taken a dislike to Watt, and from his manner, suspected that something was wrong. He therefore slipped quietly away from the house, and going through the field in the direction of the shot, he suddenly came upon Lawson's filly, stretched upon the earth, with a bullet hole through the head from which the warm blood was still oozing.

The animal was warm, and could not have been killed an hour. He hastened back to the dwelling of Dood, who met him in the yard, and demanded, somewhat roughly, where he had been.

"I've been to see if your bullet made sure work of Mr. Lawson's filly," was the instant reply.

Watt paled for a moment, but collecting himself, he fiercely shouted,

"Do you dare to say I killed her?"

"How do you know she is dead?" replied the man.

Dood bit his lips, hesitated a moment, and then turning, walked into the house.

A couple of days passed by, and the morning of the third one had broken, as the hired man met friend Lawson, riding in search of his filly.

A few words of explanation ensued, when with a heavy heart, the Quaker turned his horse and rode home, where he informed the people of the fate of his filly. No threat of retribution escaped him; he did not even go to law to recover damages; but calmly awaited his plan and hour of revenge. It came at last.

Watt Dood had a Durham heifer, for which he had paid a heavy price, and upon which he counted to make great gains.

One morning just as Lawson was sitting down, his eldest son came in with the information that neighbor Dood's heifer had broken down the fence, entered the yard, and after eating most of the cabbages, had trampled the well made beds and the vegetable garden, and of all shape--a mischief impossible to repair.

"And what did thee do with her, Jacob?" quietly asked Lawson.

"I put her in the farm-yard."

"Did thee beat her?"

"I never struck her a blow."

"Right, Jacob--right; sit down to thy breakfast, and when done eating I will attend to the heifer."

Shortly after he had finished his repast, Lawson mounted a horse, and rode over to Dood's, who was sitting under the porch in front of his house, and who, as he beheld the Quaker dismount, supposed he was coming to demand pay for his filly, and secretly swore he would have to law for it, if he did.

"Good morning, neighbor Dood; how is thy family?" exclaimed Lawson, as he mounted the steps and seated himself in a chair.

"All well, I believe," was the crusty reply.

"I have a small affair to settle with you this morning, and I came rather early."

"So I suppose," growled Watt.

"This morning, my son found thy Durham heifer in my garden, where she has destroyed a good deal."

"And what did he do with her?" demanded Dood, his brow darkening.

"What would thee have done with her, had she been my heifer in thy garden?" asked Lawson.

"I'd shot her!" retorted Watt, madly.

"As I suppose you have done; but we are only even now. Heifer for filly is only tit for tat."

"Neighbor Dood, thou knowest me not, if thou thinkest I would harm a hair on thy heifer's back. She is in my barn-yard, and not even a blow has been struck her, where thee can get her at any time. I know thee shot my filly; but the evil one prompted thee to do it; and I lay no evil in my heart against my neighbors. I come to tell thee where thy heifer is, and now I'll go home."

Lawson rose from his chair, and was about to descend the steps, when he was stopped by Watt, who hastily asked,

"What was your filly worth?"

"One hundred dollars is what I asked for her," replied Lawson.

"Wait a moment," and Dood went into the house, from whence he soon returned, holding some gold in his hand. "Here's the price of your filly; and hereafter let there be a pleasantness between us."

Lawson mounted his horse, and rode home with a lighter heart, and from that day to this Dood has been as good a neighbor as one could wish to have; being completely reformed by the RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL. --*Cin. Colum.*

Elegance in dress is cheap and simple. What it costs a man for tobacco, who uses it, is sufficient, if added to the present cost of his clothing, to dress him with elegance. A few more shillings a yard for cloth, the work of a tasteful tailor, a decent neatness and simplicity, are all! Elegance is never gaudy, never ostentatious, never out of fashion, nor in the extreme of fashion. It allows of a few ornaments, no studied display. The difference of a single dollar in an article of dress, may make the whole distinction between elegance and vulgarity. A single tawdry ornament may spoil the effect of the best tailor's workmanship. The slightest eccentricity of cut betrays the inferior work.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

The sorrowful tree. In the Island of Goa, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable--the "sorrowful tree"--because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen, and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them.

They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year. --*Exchange.*

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Revenge is a momentary triumph, of which the satisfaction dies at once, and is succeeded by remorse; whereas, forgiveness, which is the noblest of all revenges, entails a perpetual pleasure.

Home.

"Home, thy joys are passing lovely--
Joys no stranger heart can tell."

What a charm rests upon the endearing name--my Home! consecrated by domestic love--that golden key of earthly happiness. Without this, home would be like a temple stripped of its garlands; there a father welcomes, with fond affection; a brother's kind sympathies comfort in the hour of distress, and assist in every trial; there a pious mother first taught the infant lips to lisp the name of Jesus; and there a loved sister dwells, the companion of early days.

Truly, if there is aught that is lovely here below, it is home--sweet home! It is like the oasis of the desert. The passing of our days may be painful; our path may be checked with sorrow and care; unkindness and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart, office the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's way with tears; yet, when the memory hovers over the past, there is no place which it so delights to linger at, as the loved scenes of childhood's home! It is the polar star of existence.

What cheers the mariner, far away from his native land in a foreign port, or tossed upon the bounding billows, as he paces the deck at midnight alone--what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of the loved ones far away at his own happy cottage; in his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around the cheerful fireside. In imagination he hears them uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he loves.

He is anticipating the hour when he shall return to his native land, to greet those absent ones so dear to his heart.

Why rests that deep shade of sadness upon the stranger's brow as he seats himself amid the family circle? He is surrounded by all the luxuries that wealth can afford; happy faces gather around him, and strive in vain to win a smile. Ah! he is thinking of his own sweet home; of the loved ones assembled within his own cheerful cot.

Why those tears that steal down the cheeks of that young and lovely girl, as she mingles in the social circle? Ah! she is an orphan; she, too, had a happy home; but that house is now forsaken and desolate; its loved ones are now sleeping in the cold and silent tomb. The gentle mother who watched over her infancy, and hushed her to sleep with a lullaby, which a mother only can sing, who in girlhood's days taught her to sing praises to His name, has gone to the mansions of joy above, and is mingling her songs, and tuning her golden harp, with bright angels in heaven. Poor one! She is now left to tread the golden path of life, a lonely, homeless wanderer.

Thus it is in this changing world. The objects most dear are snatched away. We are deprived of the friends whom most we love, and our cherished home is rendered desolate. "Passing away," is engraved on all things earthly. But there is a home that knows no changes, where separations never take place, where the sorrowing ones of this world may obtain relief from all their griefs, and where the sighs and tears of earth are exchanged for unending songs of joy. This home is found in heaven.

In the shadowy past, there is one sweet reminiscence which the storms of life can never wither: it is the recollection of home. In the visioned future, there is one brighter star whose lustre never fades: it is the hope of home--of a heavenly home. --*Musical Visitor.*

The Aristocracy of Woman.

Women are the real aristocrats of the country. Men are constitutional democrats--women aristocrats. From the mining step of the little miss, to the measured tread of haughty womanhood, exclusiveness is apparent. A community of men would be essentially democratic, as in California. There the fraternal relation exists unobstructed. Introduce women among them, and all those petty distinctions would follow that where women rule. This constitutional infirmity in woman is enhanced not a little by the circumscribed nature of her employment. The principle is good in itself when properly trained, conservative in its tendency, and promotive of the best interests of society. But without restrictions and proper limitations it is most destructive in its effects. Men, in the busy and turmoil of business, never concern themselves to know whether their neighbor is a tailor, lawyer, or porter. Give them but the means and facilities of doing business and all are alike to them, with this exception that he who pays the most money with the most promptitude, is the best fellow, be he coarser or parson. But let a woman sniff the air, and what is the result? Her husband's best customer, the one whom she depends for the bread which sustains her being, are consigned immediately to the category of slight acquaintance at once; forsooth, because her lord sells tape or broadcloth, the customer boots and shoes. Pray what makes the difference in an honest employment in a country like ours, where all labor is alike, having no hereditary distinctions? The answer is obvious enough to those who understand the nature of woman. It exists mainly in the brain. Accustomed to the narrow sphere of domestic duties, debarr'd from the legal exercise of her abilities, shut out from those employments which ennoble the other sex, woman seizes upon the occupation of her husband, father, brother, as a means of self-aggrandizement, and reverges the wrong she receives by inflicting a stab on the social and political institutions of her country.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

How collars filled with air instead of hay have been invented by T. M. Coleman, of Pennsylvania. They will not choke the horse like those now in use.

English and American Rivers.

In the memoranda of Dr. Brockbridge's travels in Europe, some ten years ago, the following anecdote occurs: A gentleman-like and well-informed Englishman, who was in the stage coach with me, and who found out I was an American, after dilating on the greatness, the beauties, the majesty, in short, of this noblest of British rivers, (the Thames), concluded thus:

"Sir, it may seem almost incredible to you, but it is nevertheless true, that this prodigious stream is, from its mouth to its source, not much, if at all, short of an hundred and fifty miles long!"

I looked steadfastly in his face--to see if he jested; but the gravity of deep conviction was upon it. Indeed, John Bull never jests. After composing myself a moment, I slowly responded:

"Perhaps, sir, you have never heard of the Ohio River?"

"I think I have."

"Perhaps of the Missouri?"

"I think so: though not sure."

"Certainly of the Mississippi?"

"Oh, yes, yes."

"Well, sir, a man will descend the Ohio, in a steamboat of the largest class, a thousand miles!"

"Of what, sir? how many, sir?"

"A thousand miles; and there he will meet another steamboat of the same class, which has come in an opposite direction, twelve hundred miles down the Missouri, and then, after going fifteen hundred miles more, down the Mississippi--he may see that flood of waters disembody by fifty channels into the sea." I had made up my mind to be considered a cheat; so I went calmly and emphatically through the statement. As I progressed, my companion seemed somewhat disposed to take my story as a personal affront; but at its close, he let down his visage into a contemptuous pout, and regularly cut my acquaintance.

Human Sacrifices among Various Nations.

The custom of sacrifices has existed in almost every nation since its establishment as a divine institution. But as the knowledge of the true God became supplanted by dreams of deities, the personifications of human vices, the sacrifices of brute animals, as ordained by Divine Wisdom, were either forgotten, or considered insufficient to gain the favor or appease the wrath of the new deities, and man was made the more acceptable victim. In times public calamity the princes of Phoenicia offered up their dearest offspring to the avenging deities. The Ethiopians sacrificed boys to the sun and girls to the moon. The Scythians performed their rites in gloomy groves, the oak-trees of which were sprinkled with the blood of every hundredth prisoner. Red-haired men were sacrificed at the tombs of Osiris by the Egyptians; and they were accustomed, it is said, to throw a young and beautiful virgin into the Nile. Human victims were immolated in Persia by the sword, or by burying alive. In the heart of a wood, the Druids sacrificed their captives, and in Gaul they set up an immense figure of basket-work in the shape of a man, in which a hundred human victims were at once burned alive. The Greek States, in the heroic age, offered human sacrifices, before their troops set forth on an expedition. A man was sacrificed every year by the Athenians; and this custom existed among the Romans even after it was forbidden by law, and scarcely ceased before the downfall of paganism. It existed amongst the Goths and the Arabians, and was practiced with peculiar atrocities by the Carthaginians. Among the northern tribes of Europe it prevailed until the advent of Christianity. The Maltrates fatten for the altar victims remarkable for their bloom and beauty. At the burial of Congo and Ashantee princes, hundreds of their wives and attendants have been destroyed. The Peruvians, when they offered solemn prayers for their princes, slew children in great companies. But in Mexico, human sacrifice was carried to an awful extent. In the city of Mexico alone the yearly victims were estimated at twenty thousand; and the altars of slaughter arose in the other cities of the empire. Seventy thousand human beings are said to have perished at the dedication of one great temple. The skulls of such sufferers were not unfrequently used in building certain edifices. One of these, noticed by the companions of Cortez, and which consisted of a central tower and enclosing wall, formed wholly of skulls, is said to have contained at least one hundred and thirty-six thousand of these relics of pagan cruelty. Stretched on a block of stone, the Mexican victim was held fast by several priests, while one in a scarlet mantle, opened his breast with a knife, tore out the heart, held it towards the sun, and then threw it at the feet of the idol. Previous to the sacrifice the victim had been splendidly arrayed, and every luxury heaped upon him. In Mexico, as often elsewhere, the sacrifice was associated with cannibalism.

The Sorrowful Tree.

In the Island of Goa, near Bombay, there is a singular vegetable--the "sorrowful tree"--because it only flourishes in the night. At sunset no flowers are to be seen, and yet, half an hour after, it is quite full of them.

They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year. --*Exchange.*

They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year. --*Exchange.*

They yield a sweet smell, but the sun no sooner begins to shine upon them than some of them fall off, and others close up; and thus it continues flowering in the night during the whole year. --*Exchange.*

PUBLIC SALE.

THE subscriber, Assignee of ABRAHAM KING, Esq., will expose to Public Sale, at the residence of said King, in Hunterstown, Adams county, on Friday the 30th of May, inst., at ten o'clock, a.m., the following property, viz.:
Horses, Cows, Hogs,
Two Wagons, one of which is broad-tread, Ploughs, Harrows, Horse-Gears, and other Farming Utensils, also a large lot of **Manure**; Grain in the ground; 2 sows of Bees, with Patent Hives; a Carriage; together with a variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture; also, the Stock of

STORE GOODS

on hand. The Goods will be disposed of wholesale previously to that day, if desired; if not, they will be sold on that day either wholesale or retail; also, about

EIGHTY ACRES OF LAND, which will be sold in LOTS of from one to ten Acres; also,

A House and Lot, in Hunterstown, the present residence of Mr. King. Attention will be given, and the terms of sale made known by

JOHN MULHENNY, Assignee.
May 19.

FIRE INSURANCE.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Directors and Managers of the "ADAMS COUNTY INSURANCE COMPANY" will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Gettysburg, on Tuesday the 27th inst., at 1 o'clock, P. M., to make arrangements for the issuing of Policies of Insurance.
It is desired that those persons who have charge of the applications for insurance, return them to the Secretary on or before that day.
SAMUEL MILLER, Pres't.
D. A. BERLEA, Sec'y.
May 19.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all Legatees and other persons concerned, that the ADAMSON MINISTRATION ACCOUNTS, of the deceased persons hereinafter mentioned, will be presented at the Orphans' Court of Adams county, for confirmation and allowance, on Tuesday the 27th day of May, next, viz.:
224. The first and final account of Jacob Wislar, Administrator of the estate of Christian Stoen, deceased.
225. The second and final account of George Kertler, Administrator of the estate of Abraham Kertler, deceased.
226. The first and final account of Reuben Harman, Administrator of the estate of Jeremiah Harman, deceased.
227. The first account of Josiah Baumgartner, Administrator of the estate of Peter Crabs, deceased.
228. The first and final account of Robert Elchen, Executor of the last will and testament of Charles Delap, deceased.
229. The first account of Jacob Wolf, Administrator of the estate of John Wolf, deceased.
230. The first and final account of Samuel Hoff, Administrator of the estate of Juliana Sowers, deceased.
231. The first and final account of Dr. Joseph A. Shorb, acting Executor of Dr. Ephraim Davis, deceased.
232. The first and final account of John Troup, Administrator of the estate of Jacob Troup, deceased.
233. The first and final account of George Will and Mary Keller, Executors of the last will and testament of Abraham Keller, deceased.
234. The first and final account of John E. Spang, Administrator of the estate of Sarah Casst, deceased.
235. The first account of Frederick Colchouse, Administrator of the estate of John Reck, deceased.
236. The second account of John Louch and Daniel Groscock, Executors of the last will and testament of John Getz, deceased.
237. The first account of Jacob Mark, Guarantors of the Benjamin.
238. The first and final account of Daniel Wolf, Administrator of the estate of Barbara Wolf, deceased.
239. The account of John Eiker, Trustee for sale of certain Real Estate of James Rhen, deceased.
240. The further and final account of Mary C. Yennowine, Administratrix of George Yennowine, deceased—settled by Samuel Hoffman, Administrator of Mary C. Yennowine, deceased.
241. The first account of Emma Seant and Daniel Geiselman, Executors of the last will and testament of Abraham Reiff, deceased.
242. The second account of James J. Willis, Administrator of the estate of Paul Sowers, deceased.
243. The first and final account of William H. Wright, Administrator of the estate of Wm. Thome, deceased.
244. The first and final account of Samuel J. Shorb, Executor of the last will and testament of Jacob Kuhn, deceased.
245. The account of Benjamin Landis, Executor of the last will and testament of Isaac Stonelcber, deceased.
246. The account of Thomas McCleary, one of the Administrators of the estate of Wm. Sadler, deceased—exhibited by Wm. R. Sadler, Administrator of the estate of Thomas McCleary, deceased.
247. The second and final account of Maxwell Shields and Samuel Knox, Trustees for the sale of real estate of Samuel Knox, deceased.
248. The first and final account of Wm. W. Paxton, Executor of the last will and testament of Barbara Leifer, deceased.
249. The first and final account of Benjamin Decker, Executor of the last will and testament of Henry Herberich, deceased.
250. The second account of Jacob Weiler, Administrator of the estate of George Kalkreider, jr., deceased.
WM. W. HAMERSLY, Register.
April 28, 1851.

COUNTY TREASURER.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
EDEN NORRIS.
Straban township, Jan. 27.

COUNTY TREASURER.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
THOMAS WARREN.
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—Thankful for the support extended to me in the last canvass for the office of SHERIFF, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
DANIEL MINNICH.
Lanmore township, Jan. 13.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
JESSE JOHNS.
Petersburg, (C. S.) May 5.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
JOHN SCOTT.
Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
JONAS ROTH.
Butler township, May.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
AARON COX.
May 12.

EXTRACT OF COFFEE.

A NEW ARTICLE.
THIS Extract is composed of the best and healthiest herbs, and affords the following advantages: 1st, it is great saving, one pound being equal to two pounds of pure coffee; 2d, the excellent aromatic taste afforded, when mixed with water; 3d, it affords a very fine color, and makes the coffee, without any ingredient, perfectly pure; 4th, coffee, mixed with this ingredient, is more wholesome than without it.
The Extract is had at the store of WM. W. HAMERSLY, North-west Corner of the Block, Gettysburg. Price 1 1/2 cents.
Dec. 23.

PROTHONOTARY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.—FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of PROTHONOTARY, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.
W. W. PAXTON.
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

Register and Recorder.

FELLOWSHIP—Thankful for the very liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of REGISTER and RECORDER. Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office faithfully and impartially, and in so doing will be grateful for your kindness.
WM. F. WALTER.
Butler township, Jan. 27.

REGISTER AND RECORDER.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of REGISTER, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) If nominated and elected, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office promptly and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
DANIEL PLANK.
Menallen township, Jan. 27.

Register and Recorder.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—Thankful for the liberal support you extended to me on a former occasion, I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of REGISTER and RECORDER, (subject to the decision of the Whig Nominating Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the Office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your kindness.
JAMES MULHENNY.
Mountjoy township, Jan. 27.

Register and Recorder.

To my Fellow Voters of Adams County.
I respectfully present myself to your consideration, and that of the Whig County Convention, for nomination as a candidate for the Office of Register and Recorder of Adams County, and with due deference solicit your interest and votes.
JOHN L. GUBERNATOR.
Conover township, Jan. 27.

CLERK OF THE COURTS.

To the Voters of Adams County.
I offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of CLERK OF THE COURTS, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
J. J. BALDWIN.
Straban township, Feb. 17.

CLERK OF THE COURTS.

To the Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—Thankful for the liberal support extended to me in the last canvass for the office of CLERK OF THE COURTS, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
EDEN NORRIS.
Straban township, Jan. 27.

COUNTY TREASURER.

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS—I again offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the office of COUNTY TREASURER, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
THOMAS WARREN.
Gettysburg, Dec. 30.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—Thankful for the support extended to me in the last canvass for the office of SHERIFF, (subject to the decision of the Whig County Convention.) Should I be successful, I promise to discharge the duties of the office faithfully and impartially, and will be grateful for your support.
DANIEL MINNICH.
Lanmore township, Jan. 13.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
JESSE JOHNS.
Petersburg, (C. S.) May 5.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
JOHN SCOTT.
Gettysburg, Jan. 20.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Independent Voters of Adams County.
FELLOWSHIP—At the solicitation of numerous friends, I offer myself to your consideration as an independent candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the next election. Should I receive a majority of your suffrages, I will use my best efforts to discharge the duties of the office with promptness and fidelity.
JONAS ROTH.
Butler township, May.

BRIGADE ORDER.

THE uniform VOLUNTEER COMPANIES, Militia, (Washington Independent Guards, and Marion Rangers,) will meet for inspection at the house of CHARLES SEAWARD, in Mount Lebanon, on Saturday the 31st day of May, inst., at 10 o'clock, a.m.

LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in the Post Office at Gettysburg, May 15th, 1851.
Allison Miss Catharine K
Ash Harrison K
Boyer Martin K
Brocker William K
Bedell William K
Black Michael H. K
Boyd Miss Henry H. K
Baker Bathsheba K
Blanchard Mary M. K
Buchanan Jonathan K
Cammel Mr. K
Carey Mrs. Elizabeth K
Cook George P. K
Curry John K
Donnell Edward K
Diehl Samuel K
Dorland Isaac K
Damer Zachariah K
DeGroot Eliza K
Dougherty Cornelius K
Cassick Christian K
Ebert John K
Forney Philip R. K
Fouk Samuel K
Fisher William K
Fraser John P. K
Gehr Denton K
Gunn Miss Catharine K
Gallagher W. K
Homer David K
Hindes Isaac K
Hemler Joseph K
Herman Jacob K
Humer Mrs. Catharine K
Johnson G. W. K
Jones Worley K
Valentine John A. K
Wheeler Mary K
Wishner Mary K
Wishner Mrs. Mary K
Wishner Mrs. Henrietta K
Wishner Mrs. Catharine K
Ziesler Christian K
A. D. BUEHLER, P. M.
May 19.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS

OF THE
Hanover Branch Rail-Road Company.
The Stockholders of the "Hanover Branch Rail-Road Company," are hereby notified that they are required to pay
FIVE DOLLARS,
on each share of stock subscribed by them, on or before the 31st day of June, next, to the undersigned, at the office of the "Hanover Savings Institution."
The Stockholders, residing in Petersburg and vicinity, are authorized to pay their subscriptions to WILLIAM GARNER, merchant, in Petersburg; those in Littlestown and vicinity, to HEAVY SUTHERLAND, merchant, in Littlestown; and those in Gettysburg and vicinity, to JOHN H. McCALLAN, at the Bank of Gettysburg.
Certificate of Stock, signed by the President and Treasurer, will be left with the above named persons, who will deliver them to the Stockholders. It is the intention of the Board to require monthly payments of Five Dollars on each share of stock, until all is paid.
By order of the Board,
JACOB FORNEY, Pres't pro tem.
M. E. TROSK, Treasurer.
May 12.

AT AN ORPHANS' COURT,

Held at Gettysburg, in and for the county of Adams, on the 25th day of April, A. D. 1851, before Daniel Durkee, Esq., President, and his Associates, Judges, &c., assigned, &c. On motion,
THE COURT GRANT A RULE,
on all the Heirs and Legal Representatives of **LINDSEY STURGEON,** late of Ona township, Adams county, deceased, to wit:—On Margaret Sturgeon, (widow,) Henry Sturgeon, Lindsey Sturgeon, John Sturgeon, and Frederick Sturgeon, (petitioners,) Margaret, married with Joseph Sturge; Sarah Ann Sturgeon, a minor, and having for her guardian Jacob Martin, of said county; and grand children, the issue of his deceased daughter Eliza, who was intermarried with Moses Lockhart, to wit: Andrew J. Lockhart, and Margaret Jane Lockhart, minors, and having for their guardian Jacob Martin; also grand children, the issue of his deceased son William Sturgeon, to wit: Mary Ann, William, Robert L., and Alexander Sturgeon, all minors, and having for their guardian, Jacob Martin, of said county, to be and appear at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Gettysburg, in and for said county, on the 27th day of May, 1851, at 10 o'clock, a.m., to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said deceased, at the valuation made thereof;—and also to show cause why the said real estate should not be sold according to the intestate laws of this Commonwealth, in such case made and provided.
By the Court,
H. DENWIDIE, Clerk.
May 12.

LADIES' SHOES.

THE attention of the Ladies is particularly directed to the large and splendid stock of Slippers, Buskins, Jenny Lind shoes—of all qualities and exceedingly low at
May 12. FAHNESTOCKS.
White Pine River Boards,
on hand, and for sale, for Cash only. Also, a few Tons Plaster.
Feb. 21. GEORGE ARNOLD.

GENTLEMEN who may need a Superior

SUNSHAT, or even a WEDDING SUIT, can be accommodated to their advantage, by calling at
BONNETS, Ribbons, Parasols, Fans, &c., just received and for sale cheap. For calling at
May 12. S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS.
PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS, a large and varied assortment. Call at KURTZ'S Cheap Corner.
GOTHIC CLOCKS, PISTOLS, and a large variety of JEWELRY, on hand and for sale at
BONNETS, Ribbons, Parasols, Fans, &c., just received and for sale cheap. For calling at
May 12. S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS.
PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS, a large and varied assortment. Call at KURTZ'S Cheap Corner.
GOTHIC CLOCKS, PISTOLS, and a large variety of JEWELRY, on hand and for sale at
BONNETS, Ribbons, Parasols, Fans, &c., just received and for sale cheap. For calling at
May 12. S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

SECOND-HAND PIANO.
Call at this Office.
[Nov 15]
For the Ladies.
JUST received a splendid assortment of LADIES' DRESS GOODS, such as Silks, Peppins, Moss, De Laines, Bezaes, Bezae De Laines, Laines, Gingham, Calicoes, &c., cheaper than ever at the cheap Jew Store of
May 5. ABM. ARNOLD.

The Care Market.

A NEW SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED AT
HAMERSLY'S GROCERY & VARIETY STORE.
THE subscriber has just returned from the city with a fresh assortment of every variety of
GROCERIES,
including prime Rio Coffee, N. Orleans crushed and loaf Sugar, N. O. Sugar-house and Syrup Molasses, Teas, Dairy Salt, extra pure Starch, Saleratus, Pepper, Allspice, Ginger, Cloves, Mustard, Kiee, fresh Mackerel, Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Pickles, Crackers of different kinds, including water, butter, soda, Molasses, &c., also,
FRUITS AND CONFECTIONS,
Candies, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Nuts, Cocoa-nuts, Oranges, Lemons, Citrons, Almonds, &c. Also, the best assortment of
QUEENSWARE,
ever imported in Gettysburg, embracing everything in the Queensware line, from common to best China, Britannia-ware, Glass-ware, together with a large variety of
MISCELLANEOUS GOODS,
such as Cedar-ware, Tubs, Buckets, Baskets, Doo Mats, Brooms, Bed-cords, Grain and Manure Forks, Shovels, Nails of all sizes, Knives and Forks, Chains, Spoons, Brushes, Andirons, Lead, Powder and Shot—with a little of every thing in the variety line.
In view of the past favors, the subscriber invites a call at his establishment on the North-west Corner of the Diamond, as he feels assured he can furnish goods at prices that cannot be beat.
WM. W. HAMERSLY
Gettysburg, April 25.

NEW GOODS.

George Arnold
HAVING extended his business, is now opening as large a stock of
FRESH GOODS,
as has been offered to the public at any time in this place. The stock consists of a general assortment of
DRY GOODS,
AMONG WHICH ARE
Superfine Cloths, Tricots, Cassimeres, Cashmeres, Cossinets, Jeans, Drillings, Summer Cloth, and Plaids,
with many other articles for Gentlemen's wear—all very cheap. Call and examine. Also, a great variety of
Ladies' Fancy Dress Goods,
Silks, plain, striped, and plaid Calicoes, Gingham, M. De Laines, Broze, Broze de Laines, Shawls, Bonnets, Ribbons, Hosiery, Gloves, Laces and Trimmings, with almost every article in the Dry Good line. A large stock of
CARPETING,
Domestics, Fresh Groceries, QUEENSWARE, WOODEN-WARE, &c., all of which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Please call, examine, and judge yourselves. We pledge ourselves not to be undersold in any article by any establishment in the place. What we promise, we intend to do, and no mistake. Give us a call.
Gettysburg, April 7.

ANOTHER REVOLUTION!

We won't be Beat in Selling Bargains!
LATEST ARRIVAL OF
Spring & Summer Goods.
At the Cheap Store of A. B. KURTZ, SOUTH-EAST CORNER OF CENTRE SQUARE.
THE subscriber announces to his numerous customers and others, that he has just received from the Eastern Cities, the largest, best and cheapest assortment of
Dry Goods, Groceries, and QUEENSWARE,
ever offered in this place. To test this he invites the attention of all who are desirous of purchasing, before calling elsewhere.
To his numerous customers, for the very liberal patronage bestowed, he returns his sincere thanks, and trusts they will not forget to call and see his present unrivalled assortment.
April 14.

FRESH GOODS.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that he has just returned from the cities of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with the
Largest, Cheapest & Best
selected STOCK OF GOODS, ever before offered in the County, such as
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, CASSINETTS, Satin and other Velvets, Kentucky Jeans, Tricots, De Laines, Linen Laces, Calicoes, Stripes & All Modas, Domestic, and a variety of other Goods, too numerous to mention. Also, a large and splendid assortment of
cheaper than ever. Also,
FAMILY GROCERIES, (very low.)
Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing elsewhere, as I am determined to sell 20 per cent. cheaper than the cheapest.
Gettysburg, March 21. ABM. ARNOLD.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

At Fahnestock's Store.
S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS would respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they have received the largest and best selected
STOCK OF GOODS,
ever before offered in the County, having just returned from the Cities, consisting of
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Satinets, Satinets, Calicoes, Muslins, Linen & all modish Cambrics, Curd, Valenciennes, &c.
also a splendid assortment of
DRESS SILKS, SHAWLS, BONNETS, Ribbons, Tricots, Artific in Tulle, Palm and Larcham Hats, Caps, Lids & Children's Shoes, Parasols & all modish Goods, and a variety of every description.
and a complete assortment of
QUEENSWARE, Groceries, &c.,
all which will be sold at exceedingly low prices. Call and examine before purchasing, as we consider it a privilege to serve our friends.
S. FAHNESTOCK & SONS
April 7.

ON HAND AND FOR SALE, A FEW STOVES

AND WHICH ARE A HANDSOME AND ECONOMICAL
GEORGE ARNOLD.
Oct 7
JUST received, a few more of those cheap Cloth COATS, ALSO, some fine Cassimeres PANTS, of every variety, at
MARCH 18. SAMSON'S.

NEW STAPLE AND FANCY

SPRING GOODS,
At Greatly Reduced Prices!
D. MIDDLECOFF,
HAS just opened a superb and extensive assortment of FRESH GOODS, which, for VARIETY & TASTE OF SELECTION, will be found unsurpassed by any other establishment, and, in consequence of a recent decline in prices, he will be able to offer advantages and inducements to buyers rarely met with.
An examination of our stock is respectfully invited. Goods can and will be offered at prices that can't fail to astonish and please.
April 14.

THE PREJUDICES OVERCOME.

THERE is one thing certain, that the prejudice which has so long existed in the minds of many persons, against Ready-made Clothing, have been almost entirely overcome. In this country by the positive proof furnished by MARCUS SAMSON to those who have been dealing with him, that Clothing can be procured at his establishment of the best qualities and at infinitely lower prices than can be had anywhere else. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to make money for his customer. He has shown that he can sell his ready-made clothing for less than the natural cost of the material, and in consequence of this, he has been able to lay in a good stock of the latest styles, and he defies all competition, no matter in what place, County or State. It is hardly necessary to say a word more. His friends and customers are convinced that they can save money by buying from him. He sells for cash, and has but one price. He never asks more than what he means to take. His object is not to make as much as he can, but to